THE FREEMAN

A NATIONAL COLORED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

VOLUME 2.—NUMBER 24. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Public Library

PUBLIC LIBRARY AUG 17 1889

FIRST COLORED SENATOR.

Hiram Revels, of Mississippi---An Eloquent Speaker, A Shrewd Politician And a Ripe Scholar.

It may be interesting to the many Freeman readers to learn something of the present life and whereabouts of the first Afro-American representative in the United States Senate.

The number of our representatives has been so small, with seemingly no probability of an increase very soon, unless election methods change, that to wholly lose sight of those we have had would neither be creditable nor pardonable.

Mr. Bruce's prominent engagement in National politics, and frequent lecturing tours through the land, have made his career subsequent to his retirement from the Senate familiar to all. Ex-Senator Hiram Revels has been practically out of politics and active national work for years, so that a majority of us in the North, especially the young, have no acquaintance and but little knowledge of him other than what has been handed down from his career in fillidg the unexpired term of Jefferson Davis. In the study of the Rev. T. W. Henderson, at Chicago, recently, we saw a picture of Mr. Revels, which Carl Schurz had painted by a prominent Washington artist during Mr. Revels' stay at Washington. Having seen him at his home a few days before, we were struck with the truth of the likeness and the little change having taken place in his appearance. Excepting a sprinkling of gray with a slight stoop of the body, time has marked no particular outward change. He is still a hale, hearty, vigorous man, and as a presiding elder of the Methodist church in Mississippi is actively engaged in work,

His home is a beautiful one, situated upon a high bluff in the suburbs of Holly Springs, famous as a supply center during the late war. Surrounded by splendid appointments, with a beautiful drive, it is peculiarly suited to his taste. To the west about a quarter of a mile, upon an open plain, can still be seen the breast works raised by General Grant, To the south at about an equal distance is situated Rust University. The entire surroundings mark the selection of the refined gentleman of aesthetic taste. The interior appointments are corresponding. The study with its well selected library is the ideal of the scholarly man. Mrs. Revels, of a retiring disposition, but most pleasant, with three daughters, complete the family circle.

Close study and extensive reading have placed Dr. Revels to-day among the ripe scholars and clear thinkers of the race. His speeches are always marked with clearness, logical thought and a choice use of words. At one time, before making a set speech in the Senate, Mr. Revels placed his manuscript in the hands of Charles Sumner for correction. It was returned with but two marks upon it, and these simply in the arrangement of words. His extempore efforts are remarkable for polish and finish, and when taken verbatim have the tone of prepared speeches. Mr. Revels has never regretted his return to active work in the South. To leave the North directly after the war and return to a hot bed of Southern Negro hatred meant something more than we can appreciate from casual thought. Believing that more good was to be accomplished in the South than in sitting at Washington waiting for political office, or in being a political parasite, he returned to active work among the people. His time, talent and energy since then has been devoted to the work of Christianizing and educating the people of his State. In this he has won the esteem of the better class of the whites, and the love and confidence of the colored, a confidence which has never been abused or betrayed for political preferment.

We need more men of this self-sacrificing stamp like Dr. Revels. Men who will devote time, talent, energy, means, to active work in the darker parts, fitting the people to appreciate in a measure that citizenship which has been constitutionally granted them but in which their own intelligent effort must play an important part in their obtaining.

D. W. BYRD,
Rust University, Holly Springs, Miss.

Minneapolis has an increase of about 500 Colored inhabitants.

Colored Chicagoans are clamoring for a colored orphan home.

Miss Laura D. Brown, a colored lady, has been appointed postmistress at Massieville, O.

A colored man and a white woman left their better halves and ran away to Kansas, from Birmingham, Ala.

Hon. John Holloway, a prominent factor in North Carolina politics, has been appointed Inspector of Customs at Wilmington.

It is estimated that the Colored people of the South have planted, cultivated and will pick and gin eight million bales of cotton this year.

Eli Pickett, an Afro-American, applied for a Confederate pension from the State of Georgia. The Confederates enlisted colored men in 1865.

The John Brown Post No. 50 of Chicago, Ills., is one of the largest Colored Posts in the United States. Every meeting comrades are mustered in.

Henry Sturdivant, a colored farmer living near Rome, Ga., has to have his shoes made to order. It takes a No. 20 shoe to enclose his right and a No. 14 his left foot.

It is said that over 78,000 Colored people in North Carolina have enrolled their names who will move from that to some other locality, where they hope to better their condition.

Mrs. Cook, wife of ex-Collector John F. Cook, of Washington, D. C., and her daughter Bessie, are on their way home from Europe. Mr. Cook is one of the wealthiest colored men in Washington.

A special coffin was required for the remains of Laura Wolford, the colored giantess, who died at Lafayette, the inside measurement of which was six feet, two inches long, three feet wide and two feet deep.

It is a singular thing that the Negro is taking the lead in everything. The first bale of Texas cotton was made this season by a colored woman, Mrs. Bowman, of Cuero, Texas, who shipped a 500-pound bale to Houston week before last.

A colored woman near Centersville, Wilks County, Ga., having her baby in her lap at church got to shouting and pounding her child. She beat it so severely that several of its ribs were broken, and the child died in a few days from the injuries.

The appointment of John F. Patty of Louisiana as a naval officer at New Orleans, a $5,000 position, will be hailed with delight by all the Colored people of the country. It is also very evident that the unanimous "kick" that went up from the Colored press of the country is being heeded by the leading politicians..

The will of Thomas Bodwell, devising about $150,000 worth of property, is to be contested in Brooklyn by his own white relatives and his colored wife to whom he was married about three years ago unknown to any of his own kin. The denoument occurred when his own brother sent an undertaker to take away the remains from the Colored precinct, the buxom Colored widow flaunting her marriage certificate in the amazed undertaker's face.

Here is enterprise for you. Two colored men, named young and Garrett, have induced 611 colored men to locate upon Government land in Oklahoma, taking 176 acres each, or 145,760 acres in all. They have laid out a town site near the center of the colony. The name of the town is Lincoln, located on the north bank of the Cimarron River, and is destined to be the county seat, as they have five townships and are in the majority ten to one.

The M. E. Church will soon establish a new college in Virginia for colored youths.

R. C. O. Benjamin, the ubiquitous, is now in San Francisco. He is headed for Washington.

J. W. Cromwell, of the People's Advocate, is being urged for a special agency in the Census Bureau.

Hon. John R. Lynch will deliver the oration at the Emancipation celebration at Springfield, Ill., Sept. 22d.

The Vindicator, of Eufaula, Ala., has metamorphosed into the Flying Eagle, and "has come to stay." We hope it has.

The Star of Zion is one of the most liberal and progressive denominational colored newspapers in the country. It has a good word for every creed and its editorials are always spicy and pointed.

Dr. Edward W. Blyden, of Africa, the ripest scholar and ablest linguist the race has yet produced, is in this country. The first edition of his great book, "Christianity, Islam and the Negro Race," is exhausted and the revised edition is in the market.

Last reports of the Bureau of Education show that the number of colored people attending school has doubled in ten years. In 1877 there were 570,000. In 1887 this number increased to 1,120,000. Besides this there are about 10,000 in the higher schools. There are 24,000 teachers.

"The Hamite," by Rev. Harvey Johnson, D. D., is a neatly printed pamphlet of 72 pages. Accepting the common belief of the descent of the Negro race from Ham, the discourse simply aims to show what the race has been and what it has achieved in the different stages of the world's history.

The Crusade, of New Orleans, devotes a column or more each week to the crimes in the South. From these columns we note that there are three times more crimes committed by the whites than the blacks. The whites generally go unpunished, while the Negro is swung up nearly every time.

The Rev. B. F. Ousley, Jr., a graduate of Fisk University and now of East Central African Mission, has reduced the language of the natives to writing, formed a vocabulary of over three thousand words and from it printed a few books, one of them of two hundred and sixty pages, a translation of "The Story of the Gospel," is entitled "Temhaka ta Ivangeli."—Ex.

The following paragraphs are from the Living Stone:

Free Trade—Subscribing to a newspaper without paying for it.

Protection—Enforcing the newspaper law to such an extent that the "newspaper fiend" will have to pay for his paper after subscribing to it.

Tariff—All the money an editor can make out of the newspaper business.

Tariff for Revenue Only—Money enough to pay the postage on one issue of a paper.

The Virginia Lancet, like all other colored newsoapers, is kicking because the subscribers will not pay up. It says:

We dislike to "dun" our subscribers through the columns of the paper, but we find it necessary to do so. We desire to make our paper newsier, brighter, and in every way better, but we need money to do it with. Many of our subscribers are in arrears and we are obliged to take this public way of asking that they settle with us. Send us our money. Send it to us by letter. We need it. Send it at once.

This will apply to several hundred subscribers of The Freeman.

A NEGRO IN CONGRESS.

Hon. Henry Plummer Cheatham.

HON. HENRY P. CHEATHAM,
Of North Carolina, the Only Colored Congressman.

By request we produce the portrait and sketch of Hon. H. P. Cheatham, the colored congressman from N. C. Mr. Cheatham since entering Congress, has succeeded in getting many good appointments for his constituency.

He was born Dec. 27, 1857, in the part of Granville county, N. C., which is now Vance.

He attended the public and private schools near Henderson, N. C., while a boy. In the fall of 1856, he entered the Normal Department of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., from which institution he gradnated in 1882, receiving the degree of A. B.

During his course in College, Mr. Cheatham was persistent in his efforts and faithful in the discharge of the duties of his student life. As was the student so is now the man. In 1883, he was unanimously elected principal of the Plymouth State Normrl School, which position he filled with credit until 1885.

He was nominated almost without opposition, and elected to fill the office of Register of Deeds for Vance county. He filled both positions with skill and ability and with credit to himself and race.

In 1887, his "Alma Mater" conferred on him the degree of A. M. He has also given himself extensively to the study of law.

At the Congressional Convention held at Weldon, N. C., May 28, 1888, Mr. Cheatham was nominated upon the first ballot, and although he had to encounter strong opposition in certain factions of his own party, and to overcome the malicious designs of Democratic intrigues, his labors were untiring; he brought victory out of inevitable defeat, and was elected to a seat in the 51st Congress of the United States.

Mr. Cheatham is a man of medium hight and fine status, full of energy and perseverance; a Christian gentleman; affable in his deportment, a worthy representative of his race. He will probably be the only Negro in the xent National Congress, which makes his position the more conspicuous and therefore the more important. We predict for him a future of usefulness to his race and country.

HE WAS A REMARKABLE MAN.

Notable Work Accomplished by Mr. Cameron During His Long Career.

Simon Cameron was by far the most interesting and picturesque link between the past and present of American politics.

Age brought neither decrepitude of body nor of mind to him, nor did it chill the warmth of kindheartedness that made him a marked character among public men during the many years of his political career. The world and Simon Cameron were always friends. He had his contests and his struggles in public life like any other of the statesmen whose names have run through the country's history, especially for the last half century, but the quiet and happiness of his declining years were embittered by no enmities that time has not mellowed and years mollified.

He was left an orphan at an early age and he began life amid surroundings that gave no promise of future fortune. He lived to be the possessor of great wealth, for his property is said to figure up more than $4,000,000, and he retained, even unto the latest of his days, a love for the good things of life and its sunshine that made the blessings enjoyable with which his well-merited wealth supplied him.

He was a printer's apprentice at 9 years of age and he labored along as most boys do even to this day, who have cast their lot in the office of a struggling, poverty-stricken country weekly. He saved some money and at 21 he was editor of a little paper in Doylestown, Pa., and a couple of years afterward moved to Harrisburg in a like capacity, where the field was wider and the chances for becoming known and recognized among the leaders of political thought in Pennsylvania were much greater than they are there to-day.

Harrisburg was the center of political thought and activity for the great state. The combinations of interests that were to control the commonwealth and stretch out their influences over the country at large were in those days largely formed in that city, and the young editor soon became recognized as a growing power among the new men in politics.

The first session of congress which Cameron ever witnessed dealt with tariff. In those days Calhoun was a protectionist and young Cameron became his warm admirer and wrote home to his Pennsylvania friends urging them to favor the southern statesman. Shortly after this he returned to Harrisburg and bought the paper on which he had set his first type.

Out of the democratic opposition to the demand for "protection" was born a new party—the national republic. At the head of this were Adams and Clay. In 1824 young Cameron zealously advocated the nomination of Calhoun, but consented, of course, to support Gen. Jackson when he became the nominee. During the exciting events of this memorable contest Cameron became state printer and took an active part in the opposition to the coalition of Adams and Clay. Being a public contractor he came frequently in contact with Clay while the other was secretary of state. Calhoun was still his favorite statesman, however, and the latter's scheme of public improvement by the general government was warmly advocated by the young man. At length Calhoun abandoned his position, not only on this point but on the tariff also.

Cameron saw the bitter tariff fight of 1828, when the democrats, uniting with Jackson, wiped out the national republicans and Mr. Adams in revenge for the "odious bargain" between the latter and Clay. In the following year Cameron was made adjutant-general of the state as a recognition of his promptness and success in quelling a mob near Harrisburg, and this brought him into closer relations with public men and public life.

What he saw of politics during those troublous times determined him to quit public life and he took a contract to build the Lake Ponchartrain canal. His men went by sea, but he took his tools by steamer from Pittsburg. Before the job was half done he returned to Washington at the request of Jackson's secretary of war, Gen. Eaton.

Jackson had said that he didn't want a second term, but he had changed his mind. He wanted the help of the best men he could find and thought it best to keep Cameron near at hand. Jackson got over the difficulty of having refused a second term by the adroitness of his lieutenants, who had the state legislatures request him to run again. The scheme succeeded and an overwhelming public enthusiasm for Old Hickory was created. Jackson objected to having Calhoun renominated with him as vice-president. Hitherto the nominee for president had nominated his assistant, but for the first time the matter was taken in charge by a convention. In all of this work Cameron was a prominent figure.

In 1832 Mr. Cameron headed the Pennsylvania delegation to Baltimore at the first national convention ever held in this country. It marked a great departure in the methods of political parties and nominated Van Buren. That same year the contest upon tariff questions was renewed with great bitterness. The question of state sovereignty became a dangerous one and received its serious rebukes.

After the danger of civil war had been averted for a time by Clay's compromise and affairs assumed a quiet aspect Mr. Cameron left Washington and went into the banking business at Middletown. But it was impossible for a man with alert political instincts to be long quiet in such times.

The birth of the whig party in 1838 caused an excitement that every man felt the influence of. It was far the strongest opponent that the democracy had ever had. But being a party made for men rather than ideas—a party which interested itself more in negations than in creations—it needed but a little time to die. To be sure it elected Harrison in 1840, but the nomination of Tyler, who dealt treacherously by it, killed it.

The effects of Clay's compromise bill began to be felt and the hot and curious campaigns forced the false attitude of the southern states into prominence and revealed the unfortunate financial condition of the country. In the midst of it all the whig party disclaimed its natural leader, Clay, but even this measure would not save it, and indeed hastened its death.

In 1842 another acrimonious discussion of tariff difficulties took place and a strong revenue bill, highly protective in its nature, was passed. The whig party tried to rally again and once more made Clay their idol, but the contest of 1844 with Polk for the democracy was an unequal one.

Cameron came out at his best in th s campaign. He fought Polk and Dallas in every way possible, ridiculed their pretended attitude on the tariff question, and tried to push Buchanan. When Polk was elected Buchanan was chosen secretary of state.

Although Cameron had helped Buchanan into the senate their friendship ended at this time. The manner in which it ended is rather amusing. Mr. Buchanan went to Mr. Cameron and said:

"Cameron, Mr. Polk has tendered me the position of secretary of state in his cabinet; what would you do about it?"

"Why ask me?" Mr. Cameron replied. "You have already made up your mind to accept it?"

"Then who will succeed me as senator?" asked Mr. Buchanan.

"I think Simon Cameron will," said the other.

They were never friends afterward. Doubtless Buchanan had a candidate of his own. Mr. Cameron was elected to the senate on the high-tariff platform against Judge Woodward, who represented free trade.

During that period the Mexican war was fought and the most radical mersures taken concerning tariff which the country had ever known. Calhoun lent his eloquence to free trade and against all that figures could show or experience demonstrate the senate was a tie on the question, and the vice-president, Dallas, who was ambitious for a high seat, cast his vote for the tariff of 1846. Cameron was furious and railed at the democratic party for betraying its trust.

Once more the opposition rallied and elected Gen. Taylor, a president who committed many follies in spite of the brilliant congress back of him. His mistakes gave the next election to the democrats, with Pierce for president.

The breach between the north and south was steadily widening and added to the questions of economies that of slavery. The senate might have been a theater, so dramatic were its scenes, and over it the atmosphere of inevitable tragedy hung like a pall. The republican party, embodying all of the dignity of the old democracy, sprang into life. Its vitality and growth were phenomenal. Cameron held it up in its best light. He made it picturesque. He filled it with sentiment. He made it heroic.

Lincoln was its representative. He hastened to appeal to his party to annul the tariff bill then in force. He not only had to find means to restore national credit, but also to raise the funds necessary for war. Cameron became Lincoln's secretary of war. His attitude in that position was stern and inflexible. He was always Lincoln's friend, and later, after he had ceased to be secretary of war, he helped Lincoln against the conspiracies which were seething in the senate and suggested that Lincoln secure his renomination by having the state legislatures petition his renomination. Cameron saw that Pennsylvania was the first state to pledge itself for Lincoln's renomination.

From that time to this Senator Cameron has steadily and quietly stood by the republican party. His opinions have been held in the highest esteem, and have been quoted with confidence. Of recent years he has lived in his library—two long rooms which run the length of his house—a solid, hospitable old homestead fronting the Susquehanna.

He has been president of five different railroads leading out of Harrisburg, nearly all built and operated under his direction.

He was eminently a man of liesure, yet he had few idle hours in those long, book-lined rooms, but attended himself to his business affairs and his extensive social correspondence.

Why Alfred Went to School.

A little bit of precocity who is just experiencing his first season at school, and looking forward to vacation, does not take kindly to the educational restraints imposed during school hours. A lively mite of mischievous humanity, he does not prove as amenable to discipline as the teacher would like, and the other day the teacher, grown out of patience with his frequent infractions of school rules, called him to her and said, somewhat sternly: "Alfred, what do you suppose you attend school for?" "To keep me out of mischief at home, so ma says," was the prompt and candid response.—Boston Budget.

Misdirected Energy.

He was a society dude of the first water, and he had been boring her for an hour with his insipidity

"You—ah admi—ah self-made men, don't yer, Miss Winthrop?" he drawlingly asked.

"Very much, sir," she said.

"Aw, thanks. You regward me as self-made, don't yer?"

"I do, sir. You must have made yourself, for you certainly are not what God intended you to be."—Detroit Free Press.

Street Railways.

The first street railway was operated in 1832 from New York to Harlem. It did not appear in Boston until 1856. The first "horse-car" line was opened on the Baltimore & Ohio line prior to the introduction of the steam engine, but was not designated as a street railway. From a comparatively recent beginning a vast enterprise has sprung up; today there are 25,000 cars in use in the streets of cities in the United States, requiring the services of 180,000 horses.

"BE GORRA, I SAVED THE STARS."

A Story that Made Every Listener Spring to His Feet.

"I was present not long ago," said the colonel, "at a banquet where an old army officer of English antecedents was on the programme to speak to the sentiment, 'The Irish in the Union army—courageous and loyal Americans, they were as true as the truest, as brave as the bravest.' This puzzled me greatly. Why should an American of English descent be called upon to compliment the Irish-Americans? I did not understand the situation until my friend, one of the hard fighters of the war, arose to speak. His speech was simply a little story, and yet it stirred me as few speeches ever did.

"My friend of English antecedents sat near the center of a long table. Almost opposite him sat a stoutly built man who would have been handsome but for the fact that his eyes were sightless. This blind man received little attention except from the men who sat on either side of him, both of whom were Irishmen and strangers to the majority of the guests. When the toast was read, speaking in such enthusiastic terms of the Irish soldiers of the war, their faces flushed, and they sat erect, looking straight across at the man who was to respond.

"My first surprise was in the manner of the speaker. I knew him to be one of the coolest and most unexciteable of men, but as he rose to his feet I saw that he was controlled by strong emotion. He stood for a minute looking down the line at the table, as if studying the thoughts of every man present. Then he began in a quiet tone saying that when this toast was assigned to him he was puzzled to know why he should be selected above all others to speak of Irish courage in the Union army.

"He had said as much to his wife, but as he said it there came to his mind an incident of his army life that made the whole matter clear to him. Then he proceeded to relate the story of his experience at the turning point of one of the fiercest battles of the war. In the midst of a hand-to-do contest, when everything depended on every man doing his best, he recieved a blow that sent him headlong to the ground. When he regained consciousness he realized that a terrific struggle was being fought to the death above him.

"The first objects to catch his eye were two sturdy legs in blue—the legs of some one standing astride of him. The owner of the legs seemed to be bending this way and that to shield the prostrate officer from blows that were falling on his own devoted head. The fight was over the flag, which was torn in fragments as the men struck and cut at each other in the fury of their wild excitement, but, happen what might, the one man standing astride the captain never moved his feet. The captain did not know who this stout defender was until in answer to a demand to surrender there came in Irish bogue, 'To hill wid you!'

"He realized then that Pat McBride was fighting against odds for the flag and his captain. He realized, too, as blood came dropping down in his face, that Pat was sorely wounded. He knew this when in a few minutes he was dragged out from the heap of wounded and saw Pat fall down from loss of blood. They found wadded into Pat's blouse that part of the flag containing the stars, and Pat's only remark, as they strove to revive him, was, 'Be gorra, I saved the stars'—stars, alas, that he could never see again.

"This was in brief the story, but it was told by a man who felt every word, and was told so dramatically that at its close nearly every man at the table was standing on his feet. As the speaker went on to pay his tribute to the man who had saved his life, and pictured him as the ideal of soldierly courage and loyalty, the blind man stood like one entranced, and as the speaker closed, he plunged across the table, reckless of glass and china, and with a howl of exultation, threw his arms about his old captain.

"The scene that followed was simply indescribable. The story called out all the demonstrativeness of the Irish nature. The speaker was overwhelmed with congratulations and thanks. Listening to what was said, to other stories that this one story called out, I understood why the officer of English antecedents had been selected to speak of the courage and spirit of the men of Irish descent in the union army."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Neat Retort.

The late Peleg W. Chandler, who was hard of hearing, was one of the most effective of war-time speakers. Every occasion illustrated his eloquence, and one demonstrated the quickness of his repartee. At one meeting he was frequently interrupted by a blackguard at the rear of the hall, who kept shouting: "Why don't you go yourself?"

For a time Mr. Chandler's deafness prevented him from catching the exact nature of the interruption of which he had been for some time conscious. At last Mr. Chandler caught the words of the disturber. Then in the mildest accents, which emphasized the force of the words, he said:

"Young man, if my ears were as good as yours, and as long as yours, I shouldn't be here tonight!"—Boston Transcript.

Political Anncuncement!

Charles Miles is a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the decision of tde Republican nominating convention.

Al Taffe is a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

Fred Gaul is a candidate for re-election to the council from the 23rd ward. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.

NOW IS THE TIME

To get your Pictures Framed from choice Mouldings in the Latest Styles and on short notice at

HUNTERS' MART

94 East Washington Street.

Ask for the

NABOB

The Best 5c Cigar.

THE * CAPITAL * EXCHANGE,

The Choicest Liquors and the Best Brands Cigars, Pool and Billiards Tables. Every Thing Strictly First class.

A. GREATHOUSE.

84 West Market Street

JOHNSON'S CAFE

The * Leading * Restaurant.

We still hold the fort and guarantee Satisfaction. Better than ever, hence our business has increased.

ISAAC JOHNSON. 64 Indiana Ave

History

Of the Negro Race of America.

FROM 1619 TO 1881.

Negrocs as Slaves, as Soldiers and as Citizens.

Together with a preliminary consideration of the Unity of the Human Family, and Historical Sketch of Africa, and an account of the Negro Government of Sierre Lcone and Liberia, by George W. Williams, first colored member of the Ohio Legislature and late Judge Advocate of the G. A. R. of Ohio.

Popular Edition, two volumes in one, large octavo, with portrait in steel of the author, $4.

"I is a prodigious compilation, so comprehensive that every studentwill welcome it, and so just in its whole scope that criticism of special points can not impoir it.—World, N. Y.

"It ought to be read by everg colored man in America."—Journal, Indianapolis.

"He has aocomplished a noble secvice for his race."—Zion's Herald, Boston.

This book can be ordered through the office of THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

Price, - $4.00

A USEFUL BOOK!

Science, Art & Methods of Teaching —BY— Prof. D. B. Williams of the V. N. & C. I.

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

It is used in two Normal Schools as a Text-Book, adopted in the curriculum of the Virginia Teachers' Reading Circle, endorsed by twenty white and colored papers, forty white and colored educators and a large number of parents. THE SECOND EDITION IS NOW READY! Useful to Educators, Parents and Children.

The above book is offered with THE FREEMAN, six months $2.00; twelve months $3.00.

AGENTS WANTED. Address,

THE FREEMAN,
Indianapolis. Ind

Sumler's Restaurant

And Ice Cream Parlor.

Also dealer in Domestic and Foreign Fruits Confectione y. Cigars and Tobacco, Peanuts a Specialty.

14 Indiana Ave., - Indianapolis.

BROTHERHOOD BAND.

For the convenienoo of parlies desiring music by the BROTHERHOOD BAND call on or address DAVID GER, Leader at English's Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind.

Colored Artists Wanted

In order to know who, where and what our colored artists are. We invite correspondence with them. Write to THE FREEMAN at once. Send specimens of your work.

FOR $4.50 A GENUINE AMERICAN MADE THROUGHOUT TRENTON WATCH!

(No imitation.) An 18 size Jeweled stem-wind, lever-set, quick-train straight-line escapement; improved back rachet, in a DUEBER SILVERINE CASE, heavy, strong and a good timer. (Cut one-third size.) FULLY WARRANTED. Send 50c. for express charges and I will send it for examination. If satisfactory and as represented you can pay for it otherwise it will be returned. In the case is certificate of President Dueber Watch Case Co., that it is a GENUINE SILVERINE case, will keep its color and wear a lifetime.

SPECIAL 25C. OFFER.

I want you to have my 200-page Catalogue with 1,700 illustrations, and therefore, for a limited time, will send it with 1 pair Rolled GOLD PLATED Lever SLEEVE BUTTONS, or 1 Ladies LACE PIN, or Gents' SCARF PIN, for 25c. Catalogue FREE. Can use stamps.

W. G. MORRIS,
Wholesale Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, etc.,
90 FIFTH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

References: Pelsenthal, Gross & Miller, Bankers, 108 La Salle St., Chicago; Mr. Gross, Ex-State Treasurer of Illinois.

Always mention this paper.

Hot Weather is Coming! Prepare for it!

REFRIGERATORS,
ICE BOXES,
GASOLINE STOVES,

Of heLatestand Most ImprovedMakes.

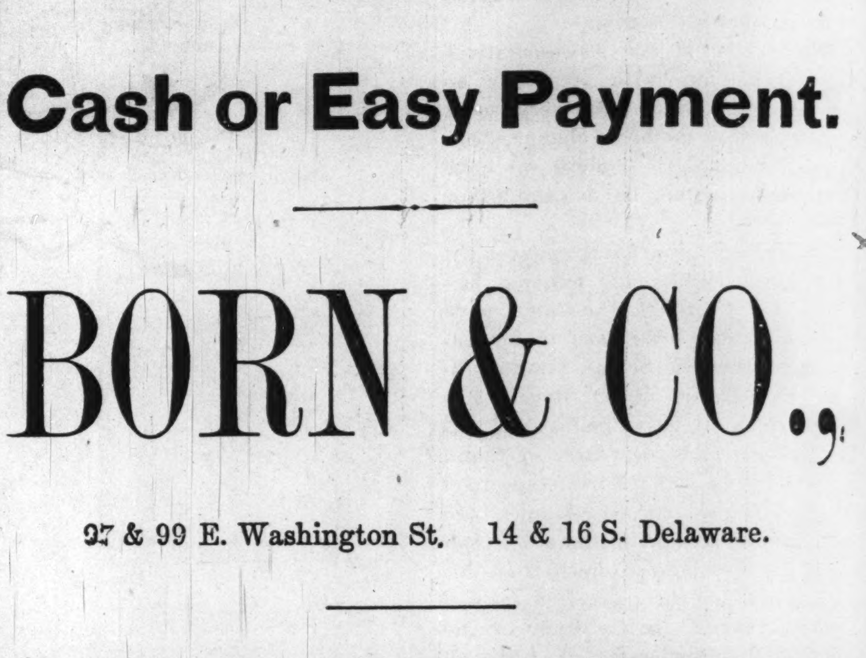
CARPETS,
FURNITURE AND
BABY CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.

Cash or Easy Payment.

BORN & CO.,

97 & 99 E. Washington St. 14 & 16 S. Delaware.

Monday & Saturday Evenings till 9 o'clock



$6.00. $8.00. $10.00. $12.00.

Will secure you a beautiful

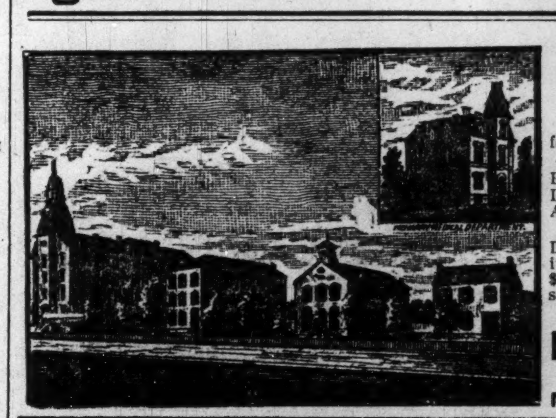
Life Size Portrait.

Finest Work Guaranteed. Orders by Mail Receive Closese Attention.

EDWARD H. LEE,

Agents Wanted. 743 W. VanBuren St.

CHICAGO.



Central Tennessee College.

Nashville, Tenn.

Enrollment last year 545. Thirty-four Instructors.

Departments: English, Normal, Preparatory, College, Medical, Dental, Law, Music, Theological, Industrial, African Training School.

Next year begins Sept. 23. Medical Department opens Oct. 7th. Tuition in Medical $25 per school year; in Law $30. Expenses from $8.50 to $10 per school month.

For further information address

Rev. J. Braden,
President,
NASHVILLE · TENN.

Smoke the BEST Capital City Cigar.

[TRADE MARK]

JOHN RAUCH, Mgr.

82 W. Washington St. Indianapolis,

C. W. ANDERSON, (The Rounder,) Elocutionist and Dramatic Reader last season with J. M. Hill's Union Square Theatre Co." Open for Engagement, for summer season and season 1889-90.

Full repoirtoire of new and beautiful selections—including the latest Parisian Success:—LA CHAPE-N a monologue by M Jaques Normond. Recited by Coquelin. Adapted; freely Englished and used by Mr. Anderson through permission of M. Normond.

COACHING AND DRAMATIC INSTRUCTION GIVEN.

Stage management and all kinds of dramatic work undertaken.

Permanent address

429 6th Ave., New York City, N. Y.

Care D. A. Greene.

TO ADVERTISERS!

For a check for $20 we will print a ten-line advertisement in One Million issues of leading American Newspapers and complete the work within ten days. This is at the rate of only one-fifth of a cent a line, for 1,000 Circulation! The advertisement will appear in but a single issue of any paper, and consequently will be placed before One Million different newspaper purchasers; or FIVE MILLION READERS, if it is true, as is sometimes stated, that every newspaper is looked at by five persons on an average. Ten lines will accommodate about 75 words. Address with copy of Adv. and check, or send 30 cents for Book of 256 pages.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

We have just issued a new edition of our Book called "Newspaper Advertising." It has 256 pages, and among its contents may be named the following Lists and Catalogues of Newspapers:—

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN NEW YORK CITY, with their Advertising Rates.

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING more than 150,000 population, omitting all but the best.

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING more than 20,000 population, omitting all but the best.

A SMALL LIST OF NEWSPAPERS IN which to advertise every section of the country: being a choice selection made up with great care, guided by long experience.

ONE NEWSPAPER IN A STATE. The best one for an advertiser to use if he will use but one.

BARGAINS IN ADVERTISING IN DAILY Newspapers in many principal cities and towns, a List which offers peculiar inducements to some advertisers.

LARGEST CIRCULATIONS. A complete list of all American papers issuing regularly more than 25,000 copies.

THE BEST LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, covering every town of over 5,000 population and every important county seat.

SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted at half price.

5,472 VILLAGE NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted for $42.15 a line and appear in the whole lot—one-half of all the American Weeklies

Book sent to any address for THIRTY CENTS.

LIFE, LOVE, DEATH.

What is life?
A moral strife
In bliss and bane, to win some gain
From truth or wrong, or toil or song;
The mirth and tears and hopes and fears
To dare and bear that each hath share,
And must endure, to make more sure
Of worldly rest—the soul's sad quest.

What is love?
A trust to prove
Each heart by pain and loss and gain,
Through worth and wrong or shame or song;
The joys and tears of faith and fears
That make life fair, the precious share
That doth endure and will make sure
Of peace and rest—the soul's life quest.

What is death?
A failing breath
And then no pain of life, but gain
From toil and wrong and faith and song;
Or tears of years of worldly fears!
From woe and care that mortals share
And sad endure, comes peace made sure,
Immortal rest—the soul s blest quest!
—Harriet Maxwell-Converse, Boston Transcript.

DENNY'S LUCK.

BY WILLIAM G. PATTEN.

Dennis Lowry was his name, but every one who knew him called him Denny. He was a tall, rather good-looking, yet slouchy-appearing young fellow of twenty-two or three. He had always lived in the sleepy little country village of Newton, and every one for miles around knew him. He was called lazy and shiftless, and it was true that he had never exerted himself a great deal to prove this charge false. He was inclined to lay his poor circumstances to luck. Worse than being born poor, he had been unlucky. This was what he told himself, but people who knew him averred that he had never made any vigorous attempt to change his luck. Denny was a dreamer. It was his delight to wander away through the woods or fields, and to lay all alone amid the sweet-scented grass and watch the clouds as they sailed along above, or to follow the swift flight of the swallows as they circled and whirled at dizzy heights. He would lie thus for hours with his mind filled with wild fancies of the future when his luck had changed. Denny had a poet's soul, but lacked a poet's power of expression.

Denny and Inza Porter grew up together. They were playmates while children, and their friendship seemed to grow stronger as they became older. Denny was so kind and gentle that he seemed much like a girl himself. Inza was a little dark-eyed, red-lipped witch, whose very soul seemed always a-bubble with mirth. She was unlike Denny in many respects, yet something seemed to bind them together.

Denny never knew when he began to love Inza. It seemed to him that he loved her always. She seemed a part of his life, and his dreams by night and day were colored by her presence. And so the days become weeks, and the weeks months, and the months years, still Denny was the same shiftless, dreaming, unlucky fellow.

One night they wandered away across the fields to an old moss-covered wall, where they stopped to watch the sunset. Inza sat down upon a flat stone and Denny flung himself at her feet. The sun had just sunk behind the western hills, but the purple and gray clouds were painted with the various colors of damask, crimson and molten gold. A rich purple haze hung about the distant hills, and stretched down over the woodlands, growing fainter and fainter as the distance became less. A little stream wound through the hollow at their feet, from the farther side of which came the plaintive bleat of a lamb. A slowly circling crow shouted hoarsely from away in a distant wood.

"For several moments they sat there enraptured at the beautiful scene. Finally Inza spoke.

"Isn't it beautiful, Denny?" she breathed.

He drew a long breath as though a sweet spell had been broken, and his eyes sought hers.

"Beautiful!" he whispered, in a soul-thrilling way. "Yet the word does not express it. Painter or poet cannot reproduce the beauty, the peace, the love of God there is in such a scene."

"Denny," said Inza, in sudden conviction, "you should have been a poet; you have a poet's soul."

"I know it," he replied, with a touch of bitterness in his voice; "but I cannot put my thoughts on paper. I have tried, Inza, but I cannot express a hundredth part of what there is within me. It is my luck to be thus unfortunate."

For a long time after this they did not speak, but feasted their eyes on the scene before them. Finally Denny took Inza's hand, and gazing into her dark eyes, said earnestly:

"Inza, I love you. You know this already. We have grown up together, and our affection for each other has been no secret, yet now I wish to tell you that it is not merely as a friend that I love you, but I want you for my wife. Will you marry me?"

Inza was startled.

"Denny," cried she, "you surprise me! I have not dreamed of hearing such words from you, and yet I—I have," she confessed falteringly—"I have not allowed myself to think of such things, for it seemed that when you spoke such words you would tear us asunder forever."

"Why?" he asked, hoarsely. "Why tear us asunder? If you become my wife that will simply bind us closer together."

"Denny," she spoke softly, "can you support a wife? We have been together from childhood and I acknowledge that I love you, yet would I not be a burden on your hands? You have nothing with which to begin life, and you say luck has always been against you. Would not your situation be still worse were you married?"

For a few moments his head fell upon his breast. They sat there in silence. From a pasture far away came the mellow sound of a cow-bell and the crow that was still circling over the woods uttered a few harsh cries.

Suddenly Denny started to his feet and stretched his hands toward the sun-painted west.

"There is gold there!" he cried. "Gold in the western land! You can see it reflected against the sky! Inza, I am going there to make my fortune. From this hour I am going to be a man and, Dennis Lowry's luck shall change. I will come back rich to claim you, Inza. You will wait for me, darling?"

Words were not needed for the answer; one look into her dark eyes was enough. He clasped her in his arms, and for the first time their lips met in a kiss of true love.

A week later Denny started on his journey.

Soon she received letters from Denny—hopeful, encouraging letters. She answered them all trying to cheer him who was working for fortune—and her. He was in the mines, toiling, sweating, hoping. Others were making big strikes and securing fortunes; it would be his turn soon. But slowly a year dragged by and still Denny was as far from fortune as ever. His old luck hung by him like a spectre.

Finally he ceased to write. Inza was tortured by hope and fear. Had he made a fortunate strike and was coming home or was he sick, perhaps dead? She could not tell.

Another year wore away and then Inza was married. It was a match of her parents' making, and she consented, to please them. Her husband was a well-to-do young farmer, and was really fond of her. Inza found him kind and affectionate, and she surrendered her life into his care, feeling that perhaps it was best that she should do so.

One evening just at sunset, eight years after Inza's marriage to Joel Gray, a bewhiskered, footsore, weary-appearing tramp turned into Mr. Gray's dooryard. His clothes were ragged and his entire appearance was that of a man who had seen hard times indeed. He came along the path with a slow tired step. Near the door a little dark-eyed girl was playing, and the tramp paused to gaze steadily at her for several minutes. Inza who was standing by a window with a baby in her arms, regarding the stranger with some alarm, saw him dash a tear from his eye. Then she knew that there was nothing to fear from him.

Just then Joel came from the barn yard with a brimming milk pail in either hand. The stranger turned toward him as he approached and asked if he could have something to eat and a night's lodging.

"It is asking much, I know," said the tramp, in an unsteady voice, "but if I do not find shelter, I must sleep beneath the open sky with only God's green grass for a bed. I have seen better days, sir, but luck always was against me."

Joel Gray had no particular love for tramps, yet there was something about this man that won his sympathy. As a result, the stranger was given some supper and permission to stop at the farm house that night.

The tramp ate his bread and milk in silence, but Inza was conscious that a pair of sad blue eyes were watching her every moment.

The man did not eat much for one who professed to be so hungry, and when Inza spoke to him he replied in a low, mumbling manner. When he had finished and moved away from the table, little Lucy, Inza's oldest child, came to him and deliberately climbed upon his knee. He gathered her up in his arms, while his whole frame trembled with emotion. The child lay there trustingly, passing her fingers through the man's beard and crooning to herself. And thus he held her while the twilight shadows gathered and she stopped her soft singing to close her eyes in slumber. The shadows concealed the tears that ran silently down the man's face and were lost in his beard. No one saw him as he tenderly kissed the sleeping child.

That night Joel Gray's buildings were burned to the ground. To this day it is a mystery how the fire caught, but sometime in the night the family was aroused by the smoke and flames. The fire had already seized the house in its fatal grasp, and with difficulty Mr. Gray and Inza escaped, the latter with the babe in her arms. Close behind them the tramp came staggering out of the burning house. Joel caught him fiercely by the throat.

"This is your work!" shouted the farmer, hoarsely.

The stranger dashed aside his assailant's hands as he replied:

"As God is my judge, it is not!"

Inza seized her husband's arm, as she shrieked:

"Lucy! Lucy! Where is she?"

"Great God!" groaned Joel, as he staggered as if about to fall. "She must be in there!"

"I will save her," declared the tramp quietly, as he turned, sprang up the steps and vanished through the doorway into the burning building.

Every moment that followed seemed like an age of suspense and horror to Joel Gray and his wife. Suddenly a dark figure appeared at one of the windows, and all about him the fierce flames seemed leaping and curdling. He held a large bundle in his arms. There was a crash of glass, a dark mass shooting downward, a heavy thud, and the tramp lay at their feet.

Joel sprang forward and unwrapped the blanket that enveloped the form of his little daughter, and to his joy found her alive, though nearly smothered. The stranger lay quite still where he had fallen.

The farmer bent over the brave rescuer of his daughter, and as he turned the tramp upon his back, the man's eyes opened, and he murmured:

"Inza!"

There was something familiar in that voice to touch the very depths of the woman's soul. Quickly she bent over him.

"Inza, don't you know me?" he murmured.

"Denny!" she cried, wildly, "Denny, is it you? Have you come back after all these years?"

"Yes, I have come back, and I brought my old luck with me. I have come back to die! I am going to try my luck in another country, and with the Master to guide me, I think it will turn for the better. The gold that seemed to be reflected against the sunset sky was not for me. This life has been a failure, Inza, but I hope to make amends up yonder."

And while Joel Gray, the thrifty farmer, worked hard to save his cattle and a part of his tools, Dennis Lowry, the man of hard luck and a poet's soul lay dying with his head resting in Inza's lap. He told her all his sad tale, his struggles, his sufferings and failures. He whispered of a blow on his head that had deprived him of his reason for years, and how, when he was once more himself, he had hastened to find her. He loved her still, and his dying wish was that she might be happy always.

And so, with the red light of the burning house all about him, he breathed his last in Inza's arms, happy with her kiss upon his lips.—Yankee Blade.

Causes of Prosperity.

Nearly every orator who spoke on Independence Day conveyed the impression that the prosperity of the people of this country was almost entirely due to our peculiar form of government. This has been the burden of all Fourth of July speeches since the day was first observed. In order to inspire patrotism in the hearts of the young they are informed that they are indebted to the author of the Declaration of Independence, the members of the convention who signed it, and the soldiers who fought the battles of the revolution, for all the wealth, business prosperity and creature comforts, as well as for the political and social advantages which they enjoy. Their condition is contrasted with that of the people of Italy, Austria and Spain, and they are informed that "forms of government" have produced these striking differences—have produced wealth and happiness here, poverty and misery abroad.

Love of country is classed among the virtues, and so is love of truth. Patriotism should not be encouraged by doing violence to truth. Now, truth should compel a Fourth of July orator to state that Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Hancock and the Adamses were very successful in acquiring property and gaining social position while they were subjects of King George. It should also compel him to state that the inhabitants of Australia are the richest people in the world, and perhaps the most intelligent, moral and religious, though they remain in the condition of colonists of Great Britain and are contented with the arrangement. It might be well to frankly acknowledge that the people of Canada are as happy, intelligent, moral and religious as the people of this country, and that if they are not as wealthy and prosperous the cause is to be found in an inferior soil and a much colder climate. Still the Canadians have declined all our offers to unite with us and have remained loyal to the British crown.

There is great wealth in this country, but it is not the result of our form of government. For the most part it represents the distribution of the bounties of nature among individuals who have placed their private mark upon them and called them their own. Our first very rich man obtained his millions by appropriating the skins of wild fur-bearing animals. Fifty men on the Pacific coast became millionaires by appropriating gold, silver and cinnabar mines. Not a few in other parts of the country became enormously rich by appropriating copper and coal deposits. Appropriating pine forests and streams of water that furnish water power for driving sawmills has been the means of making many persons in Maine, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota very rich. A million families are at least "well off" simply because they "took up" a section or more of free land. Not a few of them caught hundreds of wild horses and cattle, branded them with a red hot iron and treated them as though they had raised them. For years they fed these animals on food that was produced without cultivation.

The Declaration of Independence, the constitution of the United States and the battle of Trenton had very little to do with producing the wealth in this country that is now in the hands of individuals. They did not make our mines, quarries and forests. They did not create our soil and climate. They did not manufacture our petroleum, natural gas and salt. These have been our chief sources of wealth and they still continue to be. Nature supplied our territory with bounties with a lavish hand. A distinguished naturalist states that there was not a wild animal found here that was not of more benefit than injury. The first settlers in nearly every part of the country have lived on salmon, venison, wild turkey, quail and woodcock, and could use the skins of otters and beavers for clothing. The continent was a storehouse filled with food, fuel and articles desired for clothing. It is no marvel that we are rich and prosperous. The wonder is that there are any poor among us.—Chicago Herald.

The Songstress of Boston.

I pictured her, the poetess,
As young, and lithe, and slender;
The shy, sweet charms of spring within
Her dewy eyes so tender.

I pictured her a fragile flower
Who fed but on fair fancies;
A creature aery, light as those
We read of in romances.

But when I saw this prodigy—
This poetess of passion—
Lo, she was rigged in all the rags
And furbelows of fashion!

Her manner rather high and shy,
Yet not exactly haughty;
And, tho' I'll swear she was not fair,
She was both fat and forty.

And Oh, alas! and worst of all,
I saw, as I'm a sinner,
This devotee of Erate
Eat pork and beans for dinner.
—Boston Globe.

THE WHITE TOBACCO PLANT.

It Appeared Mysteriously and Brought a Fortune.

Kentucky raises 300,000,000 pounds of tobacco every year—half of the crop of the United States. Most of it is marketed in this city. About a dozen long leaves are tied into what is called a "hand," and these hands are compressed in hogsheads varying from 600 to 2,000 pounds in weight. Ten years ago all this tobacco was of a dark brown or black color. Now the greater portion of it is a bright yellow. There has been a similar change in color at Cincinnati and other important markets The dark-colored article sells at from 3 to 7 cents a pound. The light from 10 to 20 cents a pound. The latter is sweet; the former is strong and bitter. It is a curious story how the tobacco crop of the United States came to change its color.

Brown county, Ohio, lies opposite Mason county, Kentucky, and has long been famous for tobacco-growing. Many years ago there resided in that county an industrious and intelligent German farmer, Capt. August Cott. Capt. Cott raised tobacco. It all then was dark and strong, and caused inflammation in the mouths of those who chewed it. The sweet tobacco was brought from Cuba, and could not be grown anywhere in the United States. Its seed planted in our soil produced the strong tobacco peculiar to this country. There was one kind here a little better than the other. It was of a reddish color, and was called red burley. How it got the name "burley" no one now knows.

In 1862 Capt. Cott had a field of tobacco just behind his house. One day early in the autumn when the plants had attained a height of a foot or more, Mrs. Cott remarked that she had seen a very peculiar tobacco plant in the corner of the field. It was like none she had ever seen before. All others, when growing, were green, but this was white. Capt. Cott said he would look at it. Accompanied by his wife he went to the field and examined the peculiar plant. It was indeed white, as she had said, and unlike any other tobacco. Capt. Cott gave his workmen orders to take care of it and allow it to run to seed.

To raise tobacco necessitates two processes of planting. The seed is sown in a small bed just like one for asparagus or lettuce. In a short time the tiny plants, hundreds of them to every square foot, grow up. These plants are drawn out by the roots. Taken to a field prepared for that purpose, they are set, one in each, in little hillocks a foot and a half a part. One man punches a hole in a hillock with a stick, another inserts the roots of the plant and presses the dirt around them. This plant takes a second growth and sends up a stout stalk, with fifteen or sixteen branching leaves, each of them often two feet long and a foot broad. This is the tobacco for commerce and use. Before it attains maturity the farmer cuts off the top of the stalk. It makes the leaves grow broader. If the top is not cut off it shoots up to a height of five or six feet, blossoms, and produces a handful of seed. This is called allowing a plant to "run to seed."

Capt. Cott examined the white plant many times while it was growing to maturity. In the autumn it blossomed just as any other tobacco would when left alone, and after ripening Capt. Cott carefully gathered the handful of seed it produced. The plant was cut and hung away by itself in the barn to dry. When it had undergone the latter process it turned to a bright yellow color and contrasted remarkably in appearance with the other tobacco. Capt. Cott chewed a piece. It was sweet and left an unusually pleasant taste in his mouth. He called in a number of his neighbors, all old tobacco growers, to examine the plant and see what they thought of it. They agreed with him that it was far superior to any other tobacco they had ever seen, but they argued that the plant was merely a freak of nature. The seed from it would produce tobacco of the familiar dark color and strong taste. The captain was inclined to that belief, too, but he said he would sow the seed and see.

The following spring Capt. Cott saved the seed from the white plant. The little plants were carefully drawn and reset. Then he awaited with great interest the result. The plants grew rapidly, and to his intense delight the leaves were white. He had a little field of the white tobacco, and again in the autumn he saved all the seed.

When the result of the captain's experiments was known everybody wanted the seed. He refused to part with any, but the next spring he sold the young plants for $5 apiece. The following autumn some of the third crop, which was as bright in color as the original plant, was taken to market, and it sold for four or five times as much as the common tobacco. Capt. Cott named it "white burley."

The farmers in Mason county, Kentucky, experimented more eagerly with the new tobacco than did their neighbors in Brown county, across the river. They soon produced it in considerable quantities. Most all of it was shipped to the Louisville market, and white burley became famous. For years its growth was confined to these two counties. Farmers thought it was peculiar to the soil there and could not be produced elsewhere. Thus the quantity in the market did not amount to more than the hundredth part of 1 per cent of the total crop, and it was regarded as a rare and fancy brand, such as a rich man only could afford to smoke or chew.

Several years ago farmers in various parts of Kentucky decided to get some of the white burley seed and try it. To their great surprise and pleasure they grew tobacco just as good as that produced in Mason county. The following season a greater quantity was grown. The increase of the supply did not diminish the price. All the great tobacco manufacturers of the country wanted the white burley. When their customers became accustomed to it they would have no other kind.

Capt. Cott grew rich off his white burley tobacco, and many of his neighbors were likewise fortunate. It can be grown nowhere else. Through its agency the Kentucky farmer makes nearly twice as much money as he did a half-dozen years ago. Nearly all the fine "Havana cigars" are made in this country of white burley and are superior to the genuine article. The dark tobacco is fast dissapearing before the milder and more healthful plant. Three hundred million pounds of tobacco will be raised in Kentucky this season. Two hundred million pounds of it will be white burley, all lineally descended from that single plant which grew up in 1862, no one knows how or from what, on the farm of Capt. August Cott, Brown county, Ohio.—New York Sun.

Money in Good Pavements.

Good pavements and good roads have a distinct commercial value. According to the last census report it costs the ordinary farmer more to carry each bushel of wheat a mile than it does the ordinary railroad to carry a ton. Tests made by Gen. Gilmore with a dynamometer prove that it requires a power of twelve and one-half pounds to draw a wagon and load weighing together a ton of 2,240 over the best stone road. To draw the same load over a good plank road would require a power of from thirty-two to fifty pounds, and to draw it over an ordinary dirt road a power of 200 pounds must be applied. This proportion gives some idea of the effect of ordinary country roads on teams and rolling stock. Tests on city pavements show equally striking results. With smooth pavements it is estimated that at least 25 per cent. more merchandise could be transported through the streets without increasing the number of vehicles or horses. And as many merchants pay more for cartage than for railroad freights it is apparent that improved pavements would represent to them a very large annual saving. And as the merchant imposes the extra cost on the consumer it is clear that every citizen would profit by better pavements, as every farmer gains by good roads.—Philadelphia Press.

Foundlings inRussia.

According to the official statements relating to the Russian foundlings hospitals at St. Petersburg and Moscow about 1,000,000 newly born childrea have been given over to them during the last 100 years, most of them illegimate. Of this large number nearly 800,000 have died in the first months of the first years of their existence! The well-known authority on statistics, Alexander von Oettingen, who, in his "Moral Statistics, has treated of the state of things in these Russian hospitals, satirically calls it "chronischer kindermord auf Staatskosten" ("chronic infantcide at the cost of the state"). It is now asserted that the Russian government intends to carry out a radical re-organization of both hospitals. Probably, says our St. Petersburg correspondent, a number of smaller hospitals will be established in the provinces to take the place of the two large central hospitals, which now receive about 30,000 infants annually.—London News.

Not so Bad as All That.

It is well known that fishermen after getting a fare at the Georges make haste to get to Boston, as the earliest arrivals get the best prices. A worthy captain who sails out of Boston, having been fortunate enough to secure an unusually large quanty of fish, crowded on all sail and started for home. A severe storm arose, during which three men were washed overboard and lost. One of them was a native of Portugal. The loss was a severe blow to the captain, who had been congratulating himself upon receiving the commendations of the owners of the vessel for the very large fare he had secured. The news of the loss of men preceded the vessel's arrival, and the owners were aware of it, and looked down with very grave faces upon the captain as he sheered alongside the warf.

"We've got the biggest fare that's come to this warf, you bet," said the captain.

"What good is that," said one of the owners, "when you have lost three men?"

"Who says that?" asked the captain.

"Why, the tugboat brought in the news."

"That we'd lost three men?"

"Yes."

"Well it ain't so bad as that. Only two men and a Portugee.—Boston Courier.

Knew the Facts.

First Little Boy—"Papa was readin' somfin' about Mind Reader Bishop bein' killed, but I couldn't make out how it was."

Second Little Boy (solemnly)—"He had two doctors."—New York Weekly.

OLD DONEGAL CHURCH.

An Historic Building Dear to the Hearts of the Camerons.

Old Donegal church, so frequently mentioned in sketches of the late Gen. Simon Cameron, is one of the most interesting relics of pioneer Christianity in this country. A Mount Joy (Pa.) dispatch says: East Donegal township in this county, was settled by sturdy Scotch-Irish emigrants more than 175 years ago. In 1723 they organized the East Donegal Presbyterian society. In 1740 John Richard and Thomas Penn, the proprietors of Pennsylvania, conveyed to the society 200 acres of land for church purposes. In that year the church was built. It replaces a log church which had been put up in 1724, in which the Rev. James Anderson, one of the first Presbyterian preachers in New York city, had preached since 1726, having accepted a call from the East Donegal church in that year.

The present church is built of stone, the walls being covered with plaster. It stands in a grove of ancient trees. Originally it had but one door, a double one, on he southeast side, but about 1750 a door was cut in each end and the interior somewhat changed to accommodate the increased attendance. The church has no steeple. Among the relics that are preserved with the church is the original communion table, a heavy walnut table, put together with wooden pegs. The table was used in the old log church as early as 1727.

One of the most revered objects connected with the old East Donegal church, which is looked upon as part of the quaint sanctuary, is an immense oak tree that stands in the yard in front of the church and casts a vast expanse of shade when in leaf. This tree, although not less than four centuries old, is as sound and sturdy as it was when the aborigines camped beneath its spreading branches. It is called "the witness oak." In 1777 the Rev. Colin McFarquhar, a learned Scotch divine, was pastor of the church. His wife and family were in the mother country, and, while he had never positively avowed his loyalty to the king, he had not shown that he favored the American cause in the revolution.

His sermons often counseled conciliatory measures in the struggle, and the Sunday before the battle of Brandywine he was preaching such a sermon. His congregation was made up of stern and uncompromising patriots, and on that day they resolved to give positive demonstration of their love for the American cause. They left the church before services were over, and taking the pastor with them, formed a circle around the big oak tree, and with it as a witness, they swore an oath of allegiance to the colonial government and its cause, and compelled the Rev. Colin McFarquhar to do the same. A few days later the most of that band, under the leadership of the dashing and impulsive Col. Alexander Lowry, fell at the Brandywine, and mingled their blood with its waters.

The old Donegal residence, so dear to Gen. Cameron, and where he died, is near this ancient church, and is so situated that to drive upon its grounds requires a wide circuit around the church grounds. Some years ago Gen. Cameron offered to endow the church in the sum of $10,000 and secure the same sum from his brother William, to be used for the benefit of the society, which was and is barely self-sustaining, provided the society would grant him the right of way through a corner of the church grounds, so that he could reach his own grounds without having to drive so much out of his way.

He was then in active politics and the East Donegal congregation contained several prominent anti-Comeron men. Under the lead of one of these the congregation refused the offer, an act since deeply regretted by the society. But this rejection of his generous offer did not serve to lessen Gen. Cameron's affection for the old church, dear to him through boyhood association and by the presence of the graves of his father and mother in its burial ground. Only a few months ago he wrote a touching letter to his legal adviser in Lancaster, in which he requested a lawyer to meet him at Donegal springs and draw up a paper in which the old church was to be substantially remembered.

Ugly But Still Useful.

The Star of Fort Gaines, Ga., has a new editor, and a passage from his salutatory is as follows: "We feel like we have claims upon the people of Georgia, having been a preacher and pastor for forty-four years; and having in that time baptized over 4,000 people, we feel, as Paul said, if any others have claims we have more, having labored more abundantly. But now being too old and ugly longer to be a pastor, we turn in this new direction hoping still to be able to do some good in the world, and to make an honest living for ourself and family. There will be, so soon as we can get under way, a religious corner in the paper for Sabbath reading."—Ex.

A Long Wait.

Mr. Hayseed (after a long, long, weary wait in a New York restaurant) "Seems to me that briled Philadelphia spring chicken we ordered is a long while coming."

Mrs. Hayseed (resignedly)—"I s'pose the train is off the track."—New York Weekly.

THE FREEMAN.
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER, PROPRIETOR.

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people. It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

Entered at the Postoffice at Indianapolis as second class matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRPTION.

One copy, one year	$2.40
One copy, six month	$1.35

Invariably in advance.

Cash must in all cases accompany orders for subscription.

Send money by Postoffice order, Express money, Bank draft or Registered letter. Address

EDWARD E. COOPER,

Indianapolis, - - Ind.

WANTED.

We want a first-class agent for The Freeman in every city and town not already taken and we will allow a liberal commission for the same. Young men and women will find this work pleasant as well as profitable. Address this office for further particulars.

POLITICAL INDEPENDENCE.

THERE is no mistaking the signs, the colored voter is not gradually but fast becoming politicaly free. For twenty years or ever since the right of franchise was extended him there has been a tacit though undeclared stipulation on the part of the leaders and masters of the Republican party, to wit, the colored man shall have extended to him the right to vote and according to locality and time he must be protected in that right, that is, always presuming that he will vote the Republican ticket without question or murmur or ambitious to be benefitted personally for doing the same. Such in truth has been and is to-day the desired relation on the part of the white masters of the Republican party and the Negro and no honest white man will try to gainsay or dispute it. That such a condition could ever have obtained is one of the curiosities of American politics and the future student of political history, say fifty years hence, will read with incredulous and wondering mind that for a quarter of a century and over, one of the great political parties held a tenure of office of over twenty-five years duration, mainly through the sentimental fealty and adhesion of some millions of colored voters, who, without hope of reward, distinction or place, went at it with a sort of a savage satisfaction and joy, this work of doing their masters will and without murmur or dissent accepting the only reward that slaves of any class was ever known to obtain, a kick in the rear or a box on the ear. How much difference can be discerned between Gen. Jackson, the hero of New Orleans, making breastwroks out of plantation hands to stop British bullets and after the fight telling them to go back to their masters and be obedient niggers, or the Republican party using Negro voters to fight against the Democratic party, only to forget and ignore him after the victory was won? In principle the difference is so small as to be beyond discernment. Time is a great iconoclast, a great leveler of conditions and inequalities and with the Negro voter specially he is fast doing his perfect work. The almost oriental fanatacism with which for so many years the Negro has been content without question or complaint to "follow instructions" in the service of one certain party, has nearly if not quite ceased, and is more like the exception than the rule. A few years at farthest if the tendency referred to keep on the colored voter of America will become what he never has been as yet only in theory, a political freeman. The color of his skin will cease to indicate the name of his political creed and he will exercise without fear or favor the perquisites that belongs only to complete untrammeled citizenship.

Two of Indianapolis's prominent colored citizens have announced themselves as candidates for nomination for Councilmanic honors from their respective wards on the Republican ticket. Indianapolis some years since was honored by the presence of a colored man in her council chamber as a duly elected member and the wonder is that so long a time has been allowed to elapse without some other colored man breaking in, in order that the record might be continued, if nothing more. The determination of Messrs. Sweetland and Puryear is a laudable one and altogether proper, and will give their many "mouth" friends a chance to prove just how valuable that friendship is. For the sake of, and in the name of, the race, if not of their party, we hope our townsmen will succeed. "Straws indicate the way of the wind" and there is nothing abnormal or out of place in the very honorable desire of two respectable and respohsible colored citizens to represent the interests and welfare of their neighbors in the popular branch of the city government. Let the good work go on. Turn about is fair play. The colored voters of this city have given office and honor to a great many white men in the city of Indianapolis within the last twenty years, and some of them very poor and unworthy "sticks" at that. They should not be less considerate of their own color.

AN agent writes us that he could sell more copies of The Freeman each week if it did not use the word Negro so often. So many people he urges do not like to be called Negroes. He suggests that we use the words Afro-American or colored people. Here is a distinction without a difference. The colored people are entirely too squemish about some things. They strain at a gnat and swallow a camel. What more objection can be brought against the word Negro than against Irish, Dutch, Indian or Hotentot? As long as such names as Douglass, Bruce, Payne and Crummell are associated with the word Negro, no odium or calumny will attach to people of less brains and more pretentions. Strive to honor the name of your father and mother. It is cowardice to disown it.

THERE are fakes in every calling. The latest is the camp-meeting fake, which is now being played throughout the north by the colored churches in large white communities. They advertise "jubilee singers," brother so and so, the "Texas cyclone," or the "Kentucky Thunderer," the return of the "Prodical Son" and the affairs to be wound up with a "grand barbecue." This careless way of handling religion and this "blood and thunder" way of advertising attracts a large and curious crowd who come to make fun. The managers reap a financial harvest but is it true Christianity? Is it right to make a mockery of religion in order to make money? It is time we were learning to do things decently and in order.

THE presence of attorney General Miller in this city has resurected the little episode which attended his former visit when he is accused of snubbing a delegation of colored men. Mr. Miller denies any such intentions on his part and expresses his willingness to meet the delegation. In conversation with Mr. W. D. McCoy and others he declared it his purpose to see that justice was meted out to black and white alike in the South and that implicit instructions are given to all U. S. prosecutors to investigate and prosecute every breach and violation of the federal law. With such assurances as these the colored people may congratulate themselves on having at least one friend in the Attorney General.

The friends and patrons of The Freeman, and especially those who wish to see it improved, could greatly assist in the work by procuring a few subscribers and sending in the cash for the same. It would require but a little time and would be a substantial token of your regard for the cause. Let every subscriber send in the name of at least one more subscriber.

We have mailed to every agent of The Freeman placards announcing the sale of the paper. We trust the agents will hang them in conspicuous places, such as news stands, barber shops, restaurants, and in every way do what they can to increase the sale of the paper.

THE colored independents and Democrats are springing up all over the country and three fourths of the colored papers which supported Harrison are now execrating him and advocating a division of the Negro vote.

OUR artist makes a timely dig at the excursion nonsense which is being "worked to death" by the churches and lodges. They demoralize and impoverish the race and enrich the corporations.

SAY what you will but after all the prejudice in business circles South is not near so rampant and closely drawn as in the North. In Atlanta, Ga., recently the new postmaster appointed a colored man in the money order department, and several places in Mississippi and Arkansas these same kind of appointments have been made. It is different in the North. A Negro never gets much higher than janitor or mail agent.

THE FREEMAN is the most complete and newsy colored newspaper published. Read what the press say and send in your subscriptions.

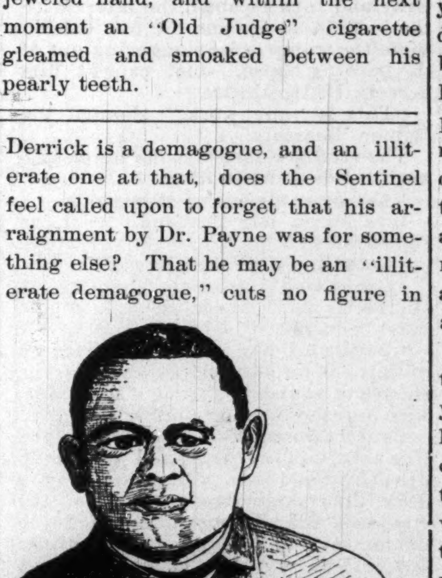
THE PAYNE-DERRICK CASE.

Comments Upon the Affair—"Thrice Armed Is He Who Hath His Quarrel Just."

In the now celebrated Payne-Derrick imbroglio one or the other of the distinguished gentlemen is "thrice armed," but which one is the question to be decided. Time, and it

BISHOP D. A. PAYNE,

shouldn't be a long time either, will undoubtedly determine. Charges of the nature formulated against a professional man of Dr. Derrick's standing and distinction, coming from any ordinarily reputable source, would serve to arrest public attention, but coming from the senior Bishop of the great A. M. E. Church it amounts to a sensation. The Freeman intends to be neutral in this affair until the truth is arrived at, and will therefore not prejudge the Secretary in advance of investigation or endeavor to prejudice public opinion against the venerable prelate who thus in his old age, ripe with years and accumulated honors, has seen fit to take the step that he has. In the meantime much puerile, silly comment has been indulged in pro and con by the partisans of both sides of the unfortunate affair, while some things have been said by some persons that might better have been left unsaid. Take, for instance, Bishop Turner's letter published in the Lockport Express of a recent date. Speaking of Dr. Derrick, he said: "I beg to say I am Dr. Derrick's Bishop and know his standing in the church to be without spot or blemish." So? Then Bishop Payne either don't know him, or, knowing him, has been guilty of slandering a Christian gentleman, who, according to Bishop Turner, is "without spot or blemish." The Philadelphia Sentinel, generally inclined to be just and fair in its treatment of men and things, seems to have departed somewhat from its well earned reputation in that respect. Because a religious exchange has spoken of Dr. Derrick as an able man and a cultured orator, the Sentinel takes occasion to say: "As a matter of fact he is an illiterate demagogue." Supposing Dr. Derrick is a demagogue, and an illiterate one at that, does the Sentinel feel called upon to forget that his arraignment by Dr. Payne was for something else? That he may be an "illiterate demagogue," cuts no figure in



REV. ISRAEL B. DERRICK,

determining whether he is guilty of the specific charges of the senior Bishop. We fear our brother of the "glittering shears" and "paste cup" wouldn't be a good man for the unfortunate Secretary to take his case before. Then there is affable, cultured Bishop Benjamin Tucker Tanner, whose smile is so "childlike and bland" that a vision of a day in June is nothing in comparison to it; even he must get in a sly jab at the accused in the following passionate appeal to the supporters of the church: "Oh, my yoke-fellows, do not allow the question whether Dr. Derrick is fit only for the company of convicts keep you from doing something and doing that something at once, for the poor brethren who like you are engaged in the common work of the Master." The good smiling Bishop is always at his very best, and is the picture of piety and Christian solicitude personified when performing the office of almoner and solicitor for the "poor brethren" of the church, and yet in this his latest appeal, query wonders why he could not, in speaking of Dr. Derrick, have said, for instance: "Whether Dr. Derrick is guilty or not of the unfortunate charges brought against him, be not persuaded from doing your duty," etc., etc. Why must good Bishop Tanner, the brother in Christ of the accused Doctor, use language so harshly and cruelly suggestive of what some wicked hearted sinner will hasten to charge is the Bishop's private opinion publicly expressed, viz.: that the eloquent Secretary is fit "only for the company of convicts." Surely, without Christian charity it would be a sad old world indeed,

The Richmond Industrial Day concludes quite a lengthy comment in this wise: "Dr. Derrick is the right man to attack. * * In answer to Bishop Payne we have a right to expect him to reveal a tale that will make the furrowed brows of some of the ancient prelates run blood, and then the world will learn why Bishop Payne waited until now to expose Derrick. We wait with bated breath for the answer of the Secretary."

"Bated breath" is good. Ber-lud! ber-lud!! ber-lud!!! Aye, "marry now, you have it." Wait until the Doctor reveals that tale "that will make the furrowed brow of some of the ancient prelates run blood." Aye, aye, masters, now riots our soul in seas of blissful expectancy. Wait until the brilliant Secretary turns loose, then what will become of the senior Bishop? "No more of this, Hal, 'an thou lovest me." A truce, say you readers, to the stuff called criticism that we've been giving you? All right—for like yourselves, we've had quite enough. If Dr. Derrick is guilty of the grave charges laid at his feet, an honest, searching investigation will determine it. If Bishop Payne is honest but mistaken, only an investigation will determine. Then let us have the investigation, gentlemen, as soon as possible. Until then, Mr. Worldly Wise Man of the press, hands off. This is not your funeral. It is to be a private affair conducted in the church with closed doors. Wait.

RICHARD W. STEVENSON.

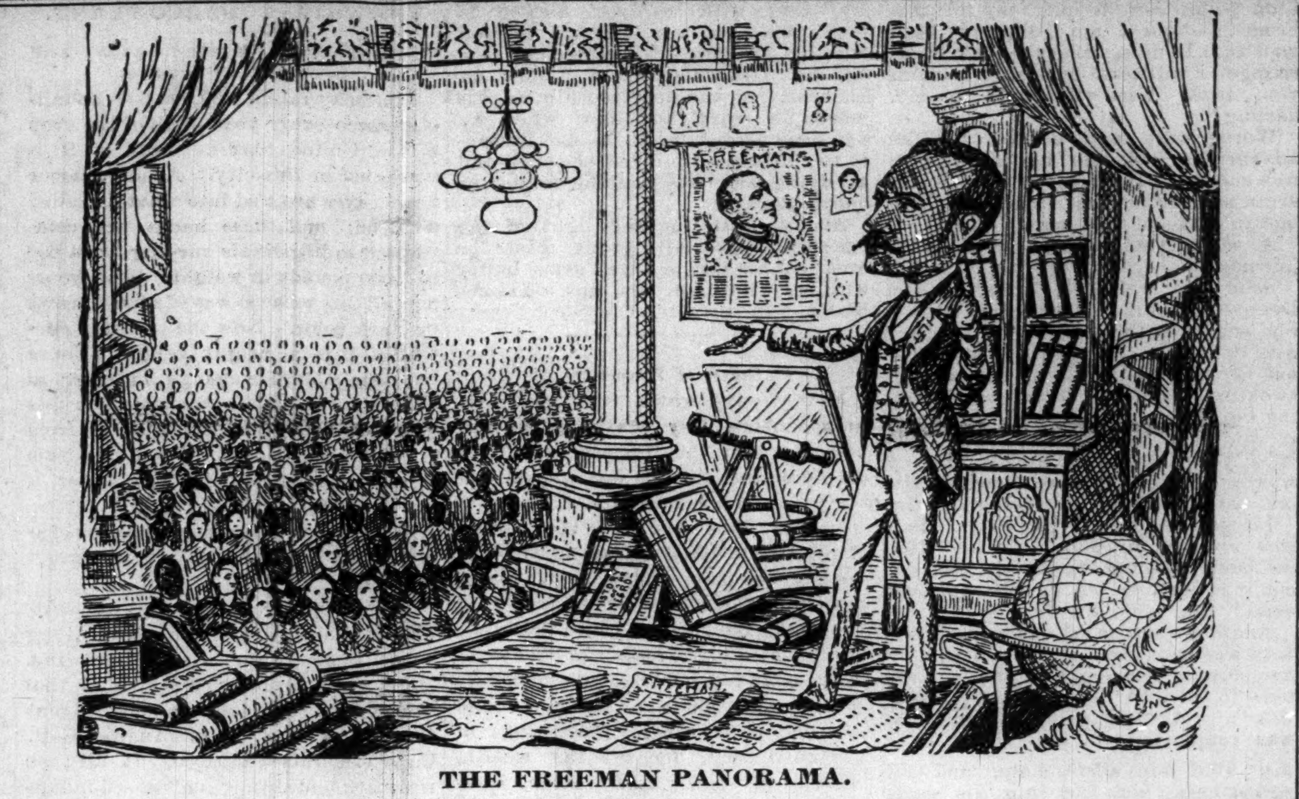
A Successful Contractor of Columbia, Teneseee.

Richard W. Stevenson, whose cut appears at the head of this sketch, was born in or near Columbia, Maury county, Tennessee, 1844. His parents were unlettered; and as a consequence, he, making his ingress into the world during those dark days–the veriest yet most dreadful of all human thraldom—grew up learning what he could by getting here and there bits of knowledge whenever and wherever an opportunity presented itself. He married when he was twenty-three years of age, an amiable young lady, who, thereafter blessed their household with an only daughter. This daughter they reared under circumstances most favorable to her intellectual advancement and full development of womanhood.

Mr. Stevenson is a brick layer by trade, at which he worked for several years before he could run a business of his own and therefore became the successful contractor that he now is. He takes contracts to erect buildings, involving several thousand dollars at a time. He is a contractor, then, of worth and standing in that he gives employment to from thirty to fifty (colored) hands during the spring, summer and autumn months. He enjoys the highest confidence of the whole community.

Surmounting every obstacle by his own exertions, he has attained such a prominence in the business world as a representative man that his example may inspire the Negro youth to noble endeavor to make themselves quantities known and powers felt in our complex American commonwealth. He is the owner of several houses and lots besides his own enviable residence; and what is more, it may be truly said that Mr. Stevenson's signature is good, at sight, for a handsome sum. He and his wife are both faithful to the A. M. E. creed and bid fair to lead long lives of usefullness in peace and content.

Hon. S. A. McIver, the only colored member of the Georgia Legislature, has offered a bill in the House providing for the establishment of a colored university.



THE FREEMAN PANORAMA.

A few more days and America's greatest Negro will take his temporary leave of the country of whose most splendid and exciting pages of history he, of all other Negroes has played such an illustrious part. The query arises, now that the "old man eloquent" has finally made up his mind to accept the misions offered him, what will a great portion of the press of the country do for somebody to abuse and revile. Surely their occupation's gone and their will be a wailing and gnashing of teeth. Not until his labors are ended and he rests, will a great may people fully realize the highth, breadth and depth of Frederick Douglass. God, not that his residence abroad will but add lusture to his great fame, and that he be permitted to spend many days yet in the land among the friends who delight to honor him.

Congressman Cheatham, of North Carolina, no matter what his other attainments are, is a very sensible, level headed man as you meet him day by day. When he first made his entree into Washington the leaders of that city who had sons, daughters and friends looking for governmental situations straightway plied him with smiles and gild-edged invitations to all kinds of soiree's and entertainments in his honor. But the "tar heel" statesman sedulously refused to be present at any of the affairs. In a word, paid no attention to the temptingly baited hooks dropped down before him. Sensible Congressman he had his own constituents to look out for.

What, will this administration pass into history without the claims of Gov. P. C. B. Pinchback being recognized and our own neighbor "Col." Robert Harlan? Well, well, well, when went there by a day since the flood when such a thing has happened. A good Republican administration of the cut and dried order labeled "old school" and not recognize "Pink" and "Bob."

Ex-Senator Bruce dropped into the Hoosier Capital one day last week fresh from the lecture field of the far west. We always like to meet Senator Bruce so affible and agreeable and so instructive and progressive that without striving to create the impression, he seems like one apart from the race's big men. He possesses the quality of unostenatious greatness that impresses itself upon you despite yourself. The Senator speaks well of the Harrison administration and believes firmly that his race will have no cause in the end for disatisfaction with the same.

It is said that John M. Langston will go before Congress with a good prima-faci case relative to his seat in that body, and that if at once seated he intends to make "Rome howl" in defence of his much wronged race. In a word he intends to be the Congressman of Congressmen as far as any that has preceded him is concerned. Langston no doubt means well and is a man of healthy ability as compared to a real big man, but oh my, he is so inordinately infatuated with himself.

It was years and years ago, Barbara, in our "lasis candy" days, and wherever I went, he went, whether fishing at the old "mill pond," "cooning" on the "Jarvis road," or hunting "May apples" for our "Sallie," in return for rose buds and "gympson" week. But one day, the day the circus visited our village for the first time, you remember, don't you, Barbara, he got in trouble with the elephant, and died an untimely death. Far, far away, from the haunts of men, near "old oak orchard's rippling stream," I laid him to rest, and for many, many years, the green grasses have waved above him, He was a noble, kind, faithful brute, was our old dog "Lige."

'Time 2050. month September, day Saturday, Dispatches per air ship, "America." St. Petersburg, Russia, Saturday, 8 a. m. Special to The Freeman." "Abraham Lincoln Jones, American Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Eqtraordinary, has just been received at the Winter Palace with great impressment and eclat. Minister Jones was accompanied by his Chief of Legation, Ronaldo Depew, scion of the great Depew family of the old regime whose founder was the historic Chauncey Depew. The impression made at the Court by the new minister was marked and flattering in the extreme, and will serve to strengthen the bonds of unity and friendship between the two great countries. Minister Jones will be made an honory member of the "Order of Distinction of the Empire" because of the celebrated lineage he springs from, his ancestors having been heroes at "Fort Pillow," and "Pittsburg Landing." The four Caucasian members of the Legation are treated with the same consideration by their Chief as are the members of his own color and race."

When will the millenium arrive, did you say, Barbara? Well now, that's a poser. Yet I believe one would be safe in predicting its arrival when the time comes that the Negro churches of the land are out of debt. We will never forget Barbara's look. It was one of unutterable dispair. Sadly she muttered this single sentence, "then it will never come," and then sadly turned away.

He was a "dudelet," a sad eyed dudelet, and he talked in a gentle tone. His position, or locality of operations, was the Bates House corner. Ever and anon a fleck of dust would find its way to the shining surface of his patent leather "bootlets," and ever and anon he would unbend himself to wipe that dust away. A shade of anxiety was seen to settle upon his baby countenance. Emotions powerful and strong were evidently playing football with his gentle and canary brain. Turning his back to the rude multitude that was hastening by, he commenced to search himself with trembling hands and frightened look. At length his quest was rewarded, a bright copper cent sparkled for a moment in the soft palm of his jeweled hand, and within the next moment an "Old Judge" cigarette gleamed and smoaked between his pearly teeth.

THE KNOXVILLE COLLEGE.

Located at Knoxville, Tenn.---An Institution Which Offers Every Advantage and Inducement to Those Who Wish to Obtain an Education.

Knoxville Collegeis situated on the East Tennessee, Virginia, and Georgia Rail Road 112 miles north-east of Chattanooga. It is 266 miles south east of Louisville, and 289 south of Cincinnati.

Knoxville College is the outgrowth of effort in various places to educate the colored people. The United Presbyterian Church was among the first to enter upon this work, having in September 1863 sent Rev. J. G. McKee to open a mission school in Nashville. Mission schools were also established at Vicksburg, Davis Bend, President's Island, Beaufort, S. C., and at Knoxville, Tenn. Some of these schools continued but a short time, and all the rest were seriously effected by the disbanding of the Freedmen's Bureau. At length the General Assembly decided to concentrate the work at one or more convenient points.

Nashville would, no doubt, have been selected on account of the prestige of the McKee School which had the confidence and enthusiastic support of the people, but the death of Rev. J. McKee interfered, and the work was taken up by others. South Carolina, Huntsville, Ala., Natches, Miss., and other points were considered and visited by agents, but the decision was finally in favor of Knoxville, Tenn. Its location was central to a large section of country, and remarkably healthful; the sentiment of the community was more favorable than at other points; and the field, though very needy, was almost unoccupied. One of the most beautiful sites was secured in the spring of 1874, and in 1875-6 the main building with seven large class-rooms, a chapel, and family rooms, was erected at a cost, including grounds and furnishing, of about $25,000.

The school was opened in the city in 1875, and on the completion of the new building was removed to the college. In 1877 two frame dormitories, 16x50, were built for the accommodation of students who wished to board themselves. This system of boarding has been abandoned, since experience proves it to be almost as expensive as regular boarding. A cottage was built in 1879, which is now occupied by the Presidents family. In 1881 a large dormitory 40x100, and four stories high, was put up and filled with students. It has kitchen and dining-room arrangements for over one hundred.

It was found on trial, however, that children could not be accommodated and conveniently cared for in the same rooms with the elder students. Parents and guardians insisted on sending small children in order to have them free from exposure to evil associations but there were serious objections to receiving them in as much as they required the care of a matron. This led to the erection of a building for the special accommodation of little girls in the summer of 1887. Here a matron takes charge of little girls from six to fourteen years old. She sees that they prepare their lessons, and fills the place of a good Christian mother as far as possible. So satisfactory has the

LITTLE GIRLS' HOME

proved that a home with like provision for little boys is now demanded, and arrangements are already begun for its erection.

Little girls and boys can be entrusted to these homes with the assurance that they will not only be free from vicious associations, and have good schooling, but also be taught, both by precept and example, the importance of industry and economy. They are required to do such work as is suitable to their age, and thus shown how to support themselves. The children pay the same as the older students. There is no fund from which to support, either wholly or in part, children who are left destitute. Provision must be made for them ($55 a year) either by their friends or by some benevolent society or individual before they can be admitted to the home.

BOARDING.

The most remarkable thing about Knoxville College is the system of boarding. Visitors often express surprise and ask, "How can you furnish such a table, and such rooms including tuition, fuel, and light for $55 a year?" The answer is: First. No board money goes to pay hired help. Secondly. The teachers are not paid out of the money received from the students.

All the baking, cooking, setting tables, washing table-cloths, dish-washing, scouring floors of halls and class-room, and keeping the grounds in order, are done by the students. The work is so timed and distributed that study is not necessarily interfered with. The material supplies for the table are the best the market will furnish, and the work of serving up these supplies is done by students who sit at the table with all the other boarders, including teachers. If there is nothing worthy of complaint there will be no remarks made likely to hurt the feelings of the cooks, and if there is no ground of complaint against them they are stimulated to their best to avert the unfavorable comments of friends and school-fellows, by seeing that nothing in preparation for the table. The result is that nearly all unreasonable complaint is suppressed, and every reasonable complaint is almost sure to reach, in no roundabout way the guilty party. It is dangerous to induluge whimsical or unjust reflection upon the cook or the cook or the baker when he may be sitting by your side, and it is equally dangerous for him to sit at the table with those plates he has defrauded by his laziness or neglect. He cannot escape some look or hint that will remind him of the wrong done.

ADMISSION.

Students are received at any time until the rooms are full. They are expected to enter the class for which they are qualified, and no one of good moral character is turned away. If he cannot enter the class aimed at, he can enter one less advanced.

SOCIAL PRIVILEGES.

Ladies and gentlemen sit together at the tables in the dining-room, recite together in the same class, attend church together occasionally in the city, under strict regulations, and have an opportunity of spending one evening together in the parlors each month at the "social."

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

Every student is expected to belong to one of the literary societies in order to improve in composition and public speaking, as well as in the knowledge of the rules for conducting public meetings.

INDUSTRIAL WORK.

About one hour each day is required in doing the work necessary to keep everything in first-class order in and about the buildings. Four or five acquire some knowledge of printing by setting the type and preparing for the press a monthly college paper, the Aurora.

A small farm affords employment in the afternoon and on Saturdays to a few young men who wich to work extra hours for pay.

Sewing is practiced daily by nearly all the girls under the supervision of a teacher, and some of the more advanced are able to cut and make their own dresses.

EXPENSES.

There would seem to be very little excuse for remaining in ignorance if it could be generally known that fifty-five dollarsa year will pay for board, tuition, fuel, light and furnished room. Indeed some young men and women have maintained themselves from year to year, almost without interruption by the money earned in extra hours and in vacation.

There are hundreds of young men earning good wages, who by economy and self-denial could save enough in one year to carry them through the next year in school. This would be a great gain to them both as affording a useful lesson in economy and by putting them forward a year in education. Such an effort would commend itself to any young man or woman, and it might prove a wholesome stimulant to others.

Parents and guardians who are at their wit's end to know what to do with boys and girls may find their difficulties relieved when they learn that they can support them quite as well in this Home school as by putting them out into families where they will have no good school, and where they will learn to be idle and vicious.

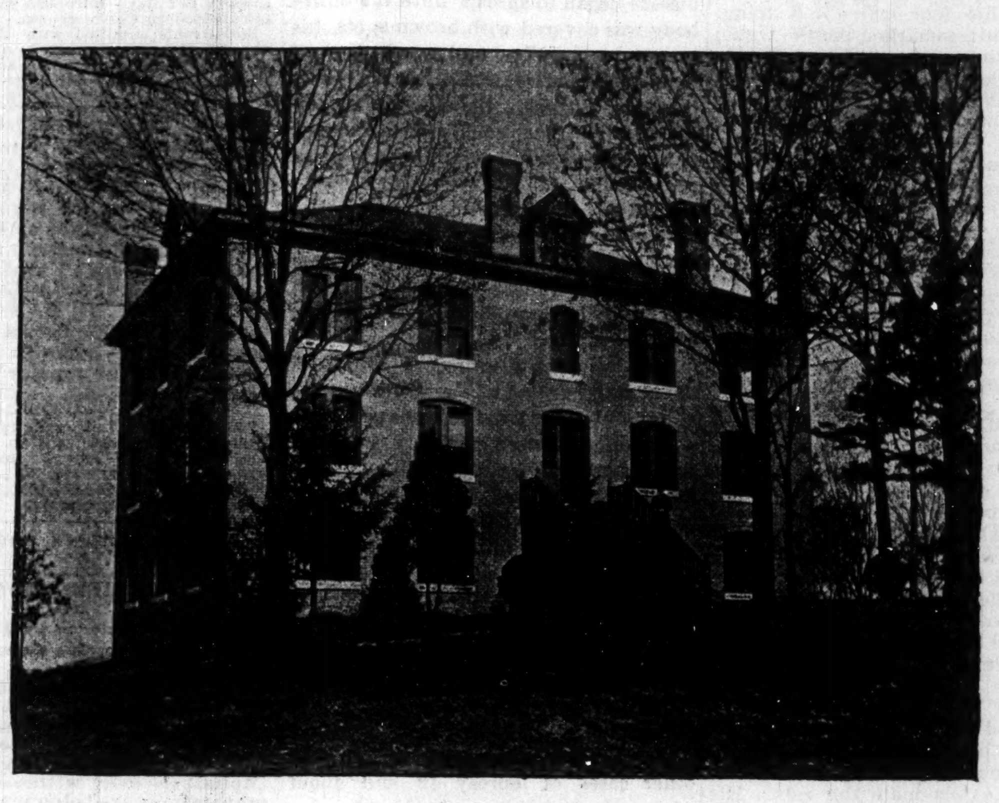
THE FACULTY.

The faculty is composed of earnest men and women who are willing to exert themselves for the good of all under their care. They are selected because of their supposed fitness for the work, and they are supported entirely by contributions annually from the churches. By contributing about $7,000 every year for the support of teachers in this school they show not only their confidence in the workers, but their unfailing interest in the work. Thousands of earnest Christians throughout the church are following their donations with their prayers, and in every good report that comes to them of the progress and elevation of the Negro race, they feel that they have an abundant reward. Further particulars with reference to Knoxville College will be cheerfully given in answer to inquiries. Catalogues will be sent free to any one who will send a letter or card giving his address for this purpose to

President J. S. McCulloch,
Knoxville, Tenn.

Full View of College.

The College Building.



The Little Girls' Home.

KNOXVILLE COLLEGE, OF KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE.

RANDALL D. GEORGE, ESQ.

Of Charleston, S C.---The Jay Gould of His Race.

Prepared for The Freeman.

Mr. Randall D. George was born near Whitesville, N C., Columbus county, May 6, 1850, and served a slave till the close of the war. At the close of the late war between the States he was away from his mother with his master, but as soon as it was safe to do so he returned to her and

RANDALL D. GEORGE.

began to work to assist her in supporting the other children.

He could not attend the day school of Whiteville, but he learned to read and write by going to night school.

He was married in the fall of 1869, (against the wishes of his mother. She said he was too young) to a lady who has been a blessing to him in all these years.

As soon as he was married he rented a house in the village of Whitesville, N. C., having nothing at the time save a few articles of furniture and no money. They both went to work and Mr. George continued to go to night school until the fall of '71. By that time he had saved $200, with which he bought the first town lot that was ever owned by a Negro in that town. He saved the above amount while working for $15 per month, but his wife bravely assisted him.

He left his native county in the spring of 1872, with $200 in cash, and came to Gourdines, Williamsburg county, S. C., where he and his brother, James George, bought a lot and upon it built and opened a small country store, but four or five months after the store was opened, not being satisfied with his brother's management of the business, sold his interest to his brother James for about $300. While his brother ran the store Mr. George worked as a laborer on the turpentine farm. He banked his money and continued to labor in turpentine until '77.

In that year he and his brother George (having $1,500 jointly) bought a still and mules and wagons, and began to make naval stores in the midst of the white men for whom they had worked (the Pittman Bros.), but they received no assistance from them. The above named white men did all in their power to break them up. Mr. George, after two years' hard fight with the Pittman Bros., sold his interest in the business to his brother R. D. George, who ran the business one year longer, at the end of which he forced the the Pittman Bros., to buy him out at his (George's) figures.

Mr. George settled at Ridgeland, Beaufort Co., in 1880, and put in the turpentine business at that place, $6,000 or $7,000, and it is at this place he made most of his money. He came there with about $7,000 and left there about three years after with about $30,000. He next bought in Colleton county, S. C., twenty-seven thousand acres of the best yellow pine land in the South, and paid cash for same.

He, also, in the same year bought a house and lot in the town of Whitesville for $1,500, and two small tracts of land near the same town for the same amount. The next year he bought another tract in Colleton county, S. C. for $2,000.

He also owns property in the city of Charleston valued at $10,000. In the town of Beaufort, valued at $1,000, and a few small tracts of land in the county of Williamsburg, and $1,000 in the stock of the cotton factory of Charleston, S. C.

Mr. George, at this writing, still owns all of the above property save 10,000 acres that he sold to lumber men in Colleton county last fall. He also has loaned out on mortgages many thousand dollars. I have not been able to find out his bank deposit, but a business man informs me that he would pay twenty thousand dollars for it. To my knowledge Mr. George has said that he refused to take forty-five thousand dollars for his Pine timber lands in the county of Colleton.

Mr. George succeeded in making his money, by leaving his home, by not remaining at one place too long, but just long enough to build up a fine business and sell to others at great profit, being honest in all things and by remembering that his hands are men, and by paying them all they were entitled to. He is loved and respected by all who have worked for him. There is one thing in Mr. George's life that must not be omitted. It is that he always, while a laborer, worked on Saturdays, while his fellow-laborers would spend their Saturdays in the town or at some store. While in business he never meddled with politics, though he has always voted the Republican ticket.

Mr. George is at the head of a Christian family of five children, a thorough business man, a Christian and a faithful friend. May God give our race more men like him.

Charleston, S. C. TRUTH.

HON. HIRAM REVELS,
The First Colored Senator.

Causes of Prosperity.

Nearly every orator who spoke on Independence Day conveyed the impression that the prosperity of the people of this country was almost entirely due to our peculiar form of government. This has been the burden of all Fourth of July speeches since the day was first observed. In order to inspire patriotism in the hearts of the young they are informed that they are indebted to the author of the Declaration of Independence, the members of the convention who signed it, and the soldiers who fought the battles of the revolution, for all the wealth, business prosperity and creature comforts, as well as for the political and social advantages which they enjoy. Their condition is contrasted with that of the people of Italy. Austria and Spain, and they are informed that "forms of government" have produced these striking differences—have produced wealth and happiness here, poverty and misery abroad.

Love of country is classed among the virtues, and so is love of truth. Patriotism should not be encouraged by doing violence to truth. Now, truth should compel a Fourth of July orator to state that Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Hancock and the Adamses were very successful in acquiring property and gaining social position while they were subjects of King George. It should also compel him to state that the inhabitants of Australia are the richest people in the world, and perhaps the most intelligent, moral and religious, though they remain in the condition of colonists of Great Britain and are contented with the arrangement. It might be well to frankly acknowledge that the people of Canada are as happy, intelligent, moral and religious as the people of this country, and that if they are not as wealthy and prosperous the cause is to be found in an inferior soil and a much colder climate. Still the Canadians have declined all our offers to unite with us and have remained loyal to the British crown.

There is great wealth in this country, but it is not the result of our form of government. For the most part it represents the distribution of the bounties of nature among individuals who have placed their private mark upon them and called them their own. Our first very rich man obtained his millions by appropriating the skins of wild fur-bearing animals. Fifty men on the Pacific coast became millionaires by appropriating gold, silver and cinnabar mines. Not a few in other parts of the country became enormously rich by appropriating copper and coal deposits. Appropriating pine forests and streams of water that furnish water power for driving sawmills has been the means of making many persons in Maine, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota very rich. A million families are at least "well off" simply because they "took up" a section or more of free land. Not a few of them caught hundreds of wild horses and cattle, branded them with a red hot iron and treated them as though they had raised them. For years they fed these animals on food that was produced without cultivation.

The Declaration of Independence, the constitution of the United States and the battle of Trenton had very little to do with producing the wealth in this country that is now in the hands of individuals. They did not make our mines, quarries and forests. They did not create our soil and climate. They did not manufacture our petroleum, natural gas and salt. These have been our chief sources of wealth and they still continue to be. Nature supplied our territory with bounties with a lavish hand. A distinguished naturalist states that there was not a wild animal found here that was not of more benefit than injury. The first settlers in nearly every part of the country have lived on salmon, venison, wild turkey, quail and woodcock, and could use the skins of otters and beavers for clothing. The continent was a storehouse filled with food, fuel and articles desired for clothing. It is no marvel that we are rich and prosperous. The wonder is that there are any poor among us.—Chicago Herald.

Rural Delights.

Tired City Child—"Mamma, I'm awful sick of city streets."

Mamma—"Well, my dear, next Saturday we'll go to Central Park, and you can have a lovely time all day long keeping off the grass."—New York Weekly.

Nothing to Fear.

Lady—"Little boy, isn't that your mother calling you?"

Little Boy—"Yes'm."

"Why don't you answer her, then?"

"Pop's away."—New York Weekly.

Religious Jealousy in India.

Religious jealousy in India between Hindoos and Mohammedans is said to be fit to involve the entire country in war the moment the British authority should be withdrawn. Lately a Mussulman procession to celebrate a convert was attacked with great fury, and some fatalities were the result.

No Fireworks.

Ella—"Well, Ada is to be married next week. I understand it is to be a very quiet wedding."

Bella (who abhors the bridegroom)—"I should think that they would want to keep it as quiet as possible."—Lowell Citizen.

THE QUAKER CITY'S SOLOMON.

Rough and Ready Decisions by Magistrate Bob Smith of Philadelphia.

"She has a right to 'sass' her husband."

"A man who has lived for six years with a woman who has a tongue like a bell clapper has had a full share of punishment.

The Solomon who utters these decisions, which have a smattering of common sense if not of law, is big bluff Magistrate Bob Smith, says the Philadelphia Record: His correct name is Robert R. Smith, but he is addressed by his full name only by utter strangers. From one end of the city to the other he is known as "Bob."

No magistrate is so well known in Philadelphia, and the fame of his decisions and judicial utterances has been carried to distant states. The magistrate is of sturdy frame, with a ruddy face and bright eyes, and he speaks in a sharp off-hand way that carries terror to the evil-doer.

The especial antipathy of the judge is a wife beater or a husband who has in other ways been remiss in his marital relations. His language to such offenders is severe. "You big, hulking brute!" he said to one of these creatures a while ago; "it's a pity the whipping-post was ever abolished. Fellows like you ought to be tied up and lashed."

The justice is an ardent advocate of the restoration of the whipping-post for certain offenses committed by men, and it has been said that he also favors a return to the ducking-stool as a method of punishment for women of unruly tongues. He looks upon a common scold as being almost as bad as a wife-beater.

"Now shut up and get out of here, all of you!" he has sometimes to say when a lot of wrangling women get to squabbling and bandying words in the sacred precincts of his court. "I've heard all I want to from you. Skip now or I'll put you all under bail."

But the most recent decisions of the magistrate have won for him the undying love of womanhood. He has decided that it is a woman's right to "sass" her husband. The occasion of this queer decision arose from a suit brought by an up-town woman against her husband.

"He beat me till I was black and blue," the woman testified.

"What did you do that for, you brute?" said the justice.

"She sassed me," replied the husband.

"Well, a woman has a right to sass her husband," retorted Justice Smith. "Find $1,000 bail, Madame, you go home and leave this fellow to me."

The ink had scarcely dried on the decision in this case when another attracted the attention of the justice. A woman with rather lively tongue appeared against a man she called her husband. The fellow was as meek as Moses and about twenty-five years older than the woman. She started off with her story at a 180-words-a-minute gait.

"Hold on!" cried the magistrate.

"He's a beast," said the woman.

"How long have you been married to that tongue?" asked the justice.

"Six years," replied his meekness in the dock.

"You've been punished enough. Open the gate and let him go," said Smith.

Beginning life as a machinist, Judge Smith in these later years has turned his attention to agriculture, and is famous as a gentleman farmer at North Wales on the North Penn railroad. He carries into farming the same direct methods that have distinguished him as a justice, and sometimes uses his knowledge of farming with great effect in his court.

"So you are a farm hand, are you?" he has been known to say to some unfortunate brought before him at Fifth and Chestnut streets, and who has given that as his occupation. "Well, now, how would you irrigate a field of ruta bagas?"

This generally has the effect of breaking up the supposed farm hand, and the judge smiles triumphantly to Clerk Moffett at his unmasking of such deception.

Flight of the Albatross.

Of all birds, the albatross has, perhaps, the most extended powers of flight. It has been known to follow a vessel for several successive days, without once touching the water, except to pick out food, and even then it does not settle. In describing the flight of this bird from personal observation, Capt. Hutton writes as follows: "The flight of the albatross is truly majestic, as with outstretched, motionless wings he sails over the surface of the sea—now rising high in the air, now with a bold sweep, and wings inclined at an angle with the horizon, descending until the tip of the lower one all but touches the crests of the waves as he skims over them. I have sometimes watched narrowly one of these birds sailing and wheeling about in all directions for more than an hour without seeing the slightest movement of the wings, and have never witnessed anything to equal the ease and grace with which he sweeps past, often within a few yards—every part of his body perfectly motionless except the head and eye, which turn slowly and seem to take in everything. 'Tranquil its spirit seemed and floated slow. Even in its very motion there was rest.'"—St. James Gazette.

RATS IN POSSESSION.

The Rodents are Nightly Customers of a Broadway Restaurant.

A restaurant on Broadway, not a half mile from Canal Street, is the theater of performances every night that are not down on the bills of fare. The play begins after dark and lasts until early morning. Usually it is still in action when the last spectator tires of watching through the unshuttered plate glass door and windows. The actors are rats.

Four traps are placed around a large hole in the floor in such a manner that a rat crawling out would have to step on the spring of one of them and set it off; but the long headed little rodents are too sharp to be caught. They spring up through the hole, clearing the trap in safety. A little fellow about twelve inches long, after making his appearance through the hole sat down and looked at the traps for a minute or two in a most sarcastic manner. Then with a whisk of his tail he sprang over the traps and dived down the hole, only to reappear, followed by half a dozen of his companions. The traps are like ordinary fox traps, and very little damage to the rats. When caught it is generally by the legs, in which case the rat will gnaw off the limb or limbs and retire through another exit. Such casualties are rare. Several rats which appeared off and on throught the evening had but three legs apiece, but were nevertheless, as lively as the others.

The rats ran across the floor and around the base of a cigar Indian in true Indian file, four or five in a string. A street urchin remarked that he would not spend the night inside in company with the rats for all the money the restaurant made. "D'eir teeth 'ud go though shoe leather every time," he said.

Two rats will meet and rub noses and run away again, or, if not friends, will have a regular Sullivan and Mitchell set-to. They gather in family parties of three or four at the tables for supper. One rat has lost its tail, evidently through being caught by a clam. The clams open their shells, and a rat, in looking around the oyster counter for a toothpick, carelessly lets his tail slip into the mouth of a clam. He will drag away the clam until he gets to the mouth of his hole, and then either he hangs there or his tail comes off.

The rats are thick. There will be twenty-five or thirty in one night, and one man said he had seen as many as fifty. A man passing called out, "What's there?" and one of the urchin's replied, "rats." The man was mad at first, but quieted down in an awe-stricken manner when he looked in at the window.

Another man, after looking at the rats, said: "Say, young man, are those rats?" The young man said, "Yes," and slowly remarked: "I thought so, but I wanted to be sure."

Another man asked why ferrets were not used to exterminate the rats. His friend said that they had tried a ferret, and after getting all the blood he wanted, he played with the rats as though he was one of them.—New York Sun.

Woven Rattan Coffins.

"What do you think of a rattan coffin?" said a very fashionable undertaker yesterday, who prides himself on his blue-blooded patrons.

"I have just received from an Eastern manufacturing company two rattan caskets which have been sent as a sample. I have not yet had any calls for them, but they have received the stamp of approval of several of my scientific friends. The caskets are designed to meet the desires of persons who object to the now prevailing mode of sealing bodies in air-tight caskets. It is argued that this method, as in the case of cremation, is not in accordance with the decree of the Bible, and prevents the body from returning to the dust whence it came. With the rattan casket change the action of the earth has full sway, just the same as in the days of yore, when bodies were placed in the caves, and it is not long before all traces of the corpse and the coffin, too, have disappeared entirely. Besides these excellent qualities the rattan casket has this advantage: It can be produced very cheeply, but at the same time the rattan can be worked up into beautiful designs, and with rich trimmings can be made a receptacle worthy of holding a millionaire corpse. The coffins are manufactured in Boston, where there is quite a demand for them.—Philadelphia Press.

Just Her Size.

Miss Bluffins—I want a pair of slippers. Two and a half is my size.

Clerk—What! two and a half?

Miss B.—I believe I spoke distinctly—two and a half.

[The clerk seizes a pair of slippers and a blue pencil, and retires to the rear of the store. Presently he returns.]

Clerk—Here you are, Miss—two and a half, extra narrow.

Miss B. tries on the slippers and accepts them. After her exit, the clerk says to the proprietor: "You had better order some of those No. 5 B's. I just sold her the last pair."—America.

A Palpable Plot.

Mrs. Du Ille—"John, my dressmaker arrived to-day, and I must have the materials to-morrow."

Mr. Du Ille—"Eh? What? You said you had written to her not to come until next month."

Mrs. Du Ille—"Yes, I did, but she never got the letter."

Mr. Du Ille (clasping his hand to his breast-pocket)—"Woman! This is a plot—a vile plot! If you had really wanted her to stay away you would have handed that letter to the postman yourself; you wouldn't have given it to me to mail."—New York Weekly.

A LOUISIANA LEPER.

A Genuine Case of the Terrible Disease at New Orleans.

A genuine, well developed case of leprosy located in a little and isolated cottage at the corner of Chestnut and Eliza streets, Algiers, across the river from New Orleans, was brought to light on the 20th of July. The leper is a young man named James Kavanaugh, 29 years of age. Kavanaugh was born and raised in Algiers, and was for eleven years a teamster in the employ of Morgan's Louisiana & Texas Railroad and Steamship Company. He was quite popular among his associates about rail road shops and in the town generally. He was an active and popular member of Morgan Steam Fire Company No. 3, and is practically cared for by the firemen at present. The disease began to show itself about four years ago in small brown spots on the chest and neck. He called in a prominent and well known physician, and after a thorough diagnosis of the case it was pronounced leprosy and incurable.

Fearing contagion, the members of the fire company built the little red painted house above mentioned, and young Kavanaugh was placed there as a doomed man. His father and sister moved into the house with him, and additional rooms were provided for their occupancy. In a short time the disease began to spread until his entire body was covered with brown spots, his tongue was swollen and cracked until he could not articulate distinctly, nasal passages clogged, his eyebrows and lashes fell off, toe nails rotted and his entire body was fast becoming a mass of putrefaction.

A purse of $500 was made up by the firemen and offered to any one who would cure him. One or two doctors called on him, but he got no relief, and was finally given up to die. Kavanaugh was asked how he thought he contracted the disease—whether by inheritance or by contagion—and he said his father and sister lived in the same yard with him and were perfectly healthy, that his progenitors were all a hardy, healthy people, and that he believed he had caught the disease from a young man who worked in the Morgan shops several years ago and died from supposed leprosy. Inquiry among physicians and citizens of Algiers, and the man's general appearance, settled the fact beyond dispute that he is in the last stages of the loathsome and hideous disease.

It is also current rumor that there are other cases of leprosy in and about Algiers; in fact, the people do not seem to feel any alarm, and talk about the disease with as much indifference as if it were a bad cold under discussion.

There is a man in our town
And he is very wise, sir,
When e'er he doesn't feel just right
One remedy he tries, sir.
It's just the thing to take in spring
The blood to purify,
He tells his friends, and nothing else
Is he induced to try,

because, having taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to cleanse his system, tone it up and enrich the blood, and finding that it always produces the desired result, he considers that he would be foolish to experiment with anything else. His motto is, "Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good." That is why he pins his faith to the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

Marriage Is a Failure.

Springfield Union.

When there is too much latchkey.

When dinner is not ready at dinner time.

When either of the parties marry for money.

When the watchword is, "Each for himself."

When neither husband nor wife take a vacation.

When children are obliged to clamor for their rights.

When the vacations are taken by one side of the house only.

When "he" snores the loudest while "she" kindles the fire.

When the children are given the neck and the back of the chicken.

When a man attempts to tell his wife what style of bonnet she must wear.

When one of the parties engages in a business that is not approved by the other.

When a man's Christmas presents to his wife consist of bootjacks, shirts, and gloves for himself.

When politeness, fine manners, and kindly attentions are reserved for company or visits abroad.

When the lord of creation pays more for cigars than his better half does for hosiery, boots, and bonnets.

When the money that should go for a book goes for what only one side of the house knows anything about.

When both parties persist in arguing over a subject upon which they never have and never can think alike.

When "father" takes half of the pie and leaves the other half for the mother that made it and her eight children.

It is an indisputable fact that there are many articles now in the market having an extensive sale, which are used for culinary purposes, that contain substances which are injurious to health. Baking powders containing alum, ammonia, etc. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is known to be pure and whole some.

When you say to a man with a boil on his neck, "This is a beautiful morning and all nature seems to be smiling," you simply waste your breath.

He Didn't Know.

Stranger (in Chicago)—Will you please tell me where State street is?

Chicago man (haughtily)—Madam, I am a detective.

Hale and Hearty in Old Age.

What is more beautiful than an ancient tree clothed with an ample robe of verdure. Apt is the comparison between such a growth and an old man or woman infused with health and vigor. The sine qua non, the indispensable condition of vigorous youth, robust manhood and a virile old age, is sound digestion. Without this life is short of the beauty lent that should attend it. No more beneficent and agreeable contributor to the attainment of a hale old age, and efficient means of counteracting the infirmities that too often attend life's decline, can be found than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Dyspeptic symptoms, a tendency to kidney complaint, nervous inquietude and rheumatic trouble are overcome by its use. The effect of exposure and overwork are nullified by it, and it affords efficient protection to all subjected to malarial influences. Give it a thorough trial.

Every man thinks he knows a good cigar, but he generally prefers that somebody else shall buy it for him.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A reasonable man is one who accepts the situation until he can get a better place.

If Dobbins' Electric Soap is what so many insist that it is, you can not afford to go without it. Your grocer has it, or can get it, and you can decide for yourself very soon. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

Pittsburg Chronicle: You have heard the welkin ring. Well, at the Oil Exchange you can see the bull ring.

IMPORTANT.

When visiting New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 Handsomely Furnished Rooms at $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevators, and all Modern Conveniences.

Restaurants supplied with the best. Horse cars and elevated railroads to all depots. You can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

The C., H. & D. R. R. have just completed an agreement which will be of great convenience to the traveling public. Hereafter, the 1,000 mile books of this company will be accepted for passage to all local points on the Vandalia line between Indianapolis and St. Louis, and are good on all divisions of the Monon (L., N. A. & C.) Route, and on the O. I. & W. (I. B. & W.) between Indianapolis and Peoria. Rates for these books, $20. The C. H. & D. still remains, also, the popular route to Cincinnati and the East.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which if taken at the flood leads on to fortune." If your affairs are at low ebb now, don't fail to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., who have plans that will enable you to make money rapidly.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

The Corner Stone to be Laid Aug. 22d, With Imposing Ceremonies.

The corner stone of the State Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument at Indianapolis will be laid August 22, with imposing ceremonies. It is expected that the attendance will be the largest the State Capital has ever witnessed and great preparations are being made to care for all who apply.

Visitors to Indianapolis.

Visitors to the unveiling of the State Soldiers' Monument Aug. 22, and to the State Fair are invited to call on S. D. Crane, east Washington street, and examine his stock of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and optical goods. His stock is large, elegant and select, and prices reasonable. It will be to the advantage of those wishing to purchase to investigate his goods and prices.

The G. A. R. from every part of the State will be in attendance and the Sons of Veterans will also be present in large numbers. Beside these, many secret societies, including Patriarchs Militant (I. O. O. F.) and K. of P., will be represented in the parade.

The opticians of the Edmondson Optical Association make ocular tests of all classes of defective vision free, and make spectacles to order at low prices. All the city will have a FREE test at No. 28 East Washington street, Indianapolis, Ind. The opticians of this company use no drugs.

President Harrison will be among the number of distinguished guests from abroad.

READER! When next in Indianapolis don't miss a visit to the great Cyclorama,

THE BATTLE OF ATLANTA.

The largest and most wonderfully realistic war painting in the world. It is reality and fiction all in one. Once seen always remembered. Admission 50 cents. A special rate of 25 cents will be given to members of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans, and Ladies, for the 22d of August, on account of laying the corner stone of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument.

Low rates are offered by all railroads.

Soldiers who think they are not properly rated in the way of pensions, should take their pension certificates and discharge papers to Indianapolis on the 22d, and see the two "hustlers," Kneffer & Lopp, over the U. S. Pension Office, one-half square west of Grand Hotel; they get the boys pensioned, rerated and increased in fine shape.

Base Ball

On Aug. 22d, there will be played on the Indianapolis base ball grounds two games for the championship, Cleveland vs. Indianapolis, and visitors will have an opportunity to witness the playing of Glasscock and Denny, the greatest short stop and third baseman living. Games called at 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., and will not in the least interfere with seeing the street parade. Admission 50c.

The laying of the corner stone of the Soldiers' Monument at Indianapolis on the 22d will be a great occasion, and at a point on Meridian street just a half square south of the monument there is a place where those who have defective vision can be fitted with spectacles or eye glasses, for at this place, No. 13 North Meridian street, will be found Mr. J. N. Mayhew, the practical and expert optician, who has had twenty years experience (15 years with the late L. W. Moses.) Remember the name and location—13 North Meridian street.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Fancies of the Hour.

Engaged on the spot—a detective.

Arcola Record: The importer of hardware often has an English axe-sent.

Merchant Traveler, "I beg your pardon," said the convict to the Governor.

Glens Falls Republican: People who live in flats are apt to be annoyed by sharps.

Kilrain is somewhat like old butter in July. He is strong enough, but he runs easily.

While you are inveighing against this hot weather don't forget that it furnishes work to the pore.

It matters little how scientifically the pitcher throws the ball. The umpire is the power behind the thrown.

Somerville Journal: A cool million will go a long way towards making anybody happy this warm weather.

For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY WITHOUT RETURN OF PAIN. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR IS A SPECIFIC FOR PAINFUL PROFUSE SCANTY SUPPRESSED AND IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS. IF TAKEN DURING CHANGE OF LIFE GREAT DANGER & SUFFERING WILL BE AVOIDED. BOOK TO "WOMAN" MAILED FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FARM MILLS. FRENCH BUHR.

25 Sizes and Styles. Established 1851. Warranted Mills for grinding Ear Corn, Shelled Corn, Corn and Oats, Buckwheat and Rye. A boy can operate and keep in order. Reduced Prices for Fall of 1889. Highest Awards at St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans and Indianapolis fairs and expositions. Nordyke & Marmon Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

(Established 1850.) INDIANAPOLIS (Reorganized 1885.) BUSINESS UNIVERSITY WHEN BLOCK, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE. REDMAN, HEEB & OSBORN, Principals and Proprietors. Ladies and gentlemen educated for profitable employment, by a course of training at this institution. Book-keeping, Business practice, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship and English. Large faculty. Individual instruction. Class drills. Lectures. Eminent indorsement. Open all year. Enter now. Attractive city. Expenses moderate. Write to us. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

WABASH COLLEGE, CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND. Collegiate and Preparatory Departments. Classical, Scientific and Select Courses of study. Well equipped Laboratories for Physics, Chemistry and Natural History. Museum and Historical collections large. Library 28,000 vols. Fall term begins Sept. 11. Winter term Jan. 2, 1890. Spring term April 2. For catalogues address JOSEPH F. TUTTLE, President.

$15. FREE TRADE PRICES! NO PROTECTION! NO MONOPOLIES! $45 SEWING MACHINE FOR ONLY $15. IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE—same as cut—complete with all attachments and warranted for 5 years for only $15. Send for circular and see full description of this and other styles to C. A. WOOD & CO., Chicago, Ill.

JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

WELL DRILLS for all purposes. Send 20cts. for mailing catalogues with full particulars. F. C. AUSTIN MFG. CO. CARPENTER ST. AND CARROLL AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Slavin's Infallible Female Tonic as a Female Regulator for all female complaints, such as weakness, change of life, painful or suppressed menstruation, etc. It relieves instantly. If your druggist does not keep it, send at once to S. T. Co., Indianapolis, Ind., for full particulars.

ALL RUN DOWN

From the weakening effects of warm weather, by hard work, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, strengthens the digestion, purifies the blood, regulates the digestion.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health two years ago was very poor. My friends thought I was going into consumption. I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla, took five bottles of it, and today I can do a hard day's work as I ever could. It saved me from the grave and put me on my feet a well man." WILL R. D. TRIBBEY, 144 East Main Street, Wiggonsville, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

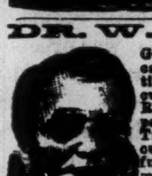
BRUNKER'S Carminative BALSAM

"Who's afeard to eat green apples? You betcher BRUNKER'S BALSAM—dandy!"

A CERTAIN CURE For Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Cramp-Colic, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Congestion, and Neuralgia of the Stomach and Bowels, Sour Stomach and various forms of Indigestion. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED to Give Satisfaction or Money REFUNDED. Price 25c & 50c, by Druggists. The size sent by mail on receipt of price. Liberal terms to agents. GLOBE MEDICINE CO., Terre Haute, Ind.

GARMENTS Guaranteed TO FIT PERFECT without trying on. FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style to any measure for lady or child. Address MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

DR. W. H. SARBER.



Gives special attention to all chronic diseases of both sexes. Having specific remedies for most. Cancers cured without the knife. Ruptures, a few cases treated. All diseases of women. Piles, Fistula, Troubles successfully treated. Cures guaranteed. For the success of all treated write to DR. SARBER, 36½ South Illinois Street, Indianapolis, Ind. All letters containing stamp promptly answered and goods sent to order.

DON'T RUN THE RISK of losing your child by permitting Worms to live and cause its destruction. When a child fails to sleep well, is restless, unnatural in its appetite and picks its nose, be sure it has worms. Use B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE. Ask your druggist for it. Its timely use may save your child from its grave.

PENSIONS

New Laws, new Rulings. Every soldier or soldier's widow should send to the Old Established Claim Agency of P. H. FITZGERALD, and get his 12-page pamphlet on War Claims; mailed free. No. 68½ East Market street, Indianapolis, Ind. P. H. FITZGERALD.

G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. We have prescribed and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M.D., Amsterdam, N.Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

LADIES CAN SEW WITHOUT THREAD! A beautiful blind hem made with our tissue. It will hold and stand the wear and tear of constant use. It makes very fine work, and saves time and money. Send 25 cents for sample and instructions. FRANK H. SMITH, Indianapolis, Ind.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our secret service. Experience not necessary. Send 2c stamp. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cin'ati, O.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, business forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

Baby Carriages We manufacture to sell direct to private parties, and deliver free of charge within 700 miles of Chicago. Send for illustrated catalogue. CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago.

LADIES! Eng. Tansy Pills. Safe, prompt, effectual. Try the original and only genuine Woman's Salvation. Cir. and a sample free. Send 4 cts. Pkg by mail $1.00. Warranted. DR. CATON, Box 5257, BOSTON, MASS.

11 THRILLING detective stories, 16 complete Love Stories and 100 Popular Songs 10 cents (silver). L. J. CAMPBELL, Guilford, Ind.

$5 to $8 a day. samples worth $2.15, FREE; Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein-Holder Company, HOLLY, MICH.

I N U 33—89 INDPLS

When writing to Advertisers readers will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

Hall's Business College, LOGANSPORT, IND. Established 1867. Decidedly one of the best, most successful and thorough in the State. Investigation invited. A College of Book-keeping, SHORT-HAND Type-Writing, Penmanship and kindred branches. Patronized by prominent business men. Catalogue and circulars mailed free to any address. E. A. HALL, President.

Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College! SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE AND ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL. Is the STANDARD INSTITUTION and the Largest in the World. Full information, Catalogue, Terms, etc., sent FREE. Address, H. B. BRYANT & SON, Prop's, Chicago, Ill. WE RECOMMEND THIS COLLEGE TO OUR READERS. Mention this paper when you write.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE LOUISVILLE, KY. Book Keeping, Short Hand, Telegraphy, &c. Write for Catalogue and full information.

WITTENBERG COLLEGE. Thorough as any New England College at half the expense. Three buildings, a faculty of fifteen. Classical, Scientific, Preparatory, French, German, Music. Access to 20,000 volumes. Wide awake city. Boarding, tuition and room for year $115.70. Elegant accommodations for ladies in Ferncliff Hall, under care of a Preceptress. Catalogue free. Address S. F. BREHENDON, Sec'y, Springfield, O.

BARB... of all ki... J. E. ... INDIAN...

WE CARRY EVERY BRAND OF RAZORS. We make a Specialty of Razor Grinding. Prompt Attention Given to Orders by Mail.

J. E. ... INDIAN...

A $5 Boo...

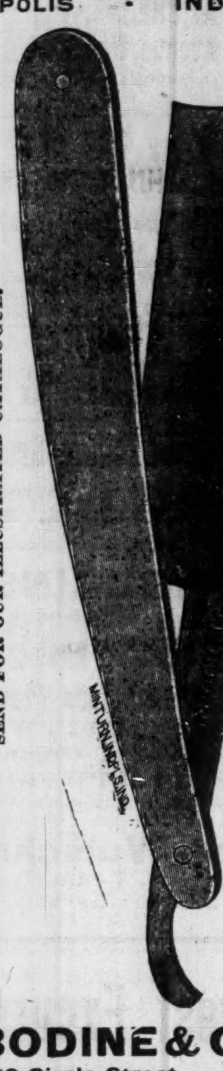
BARBER SUPPLIES

Of all kinds and discriptions wholesale and retail.

J. E. BODINE & CO.

29 CIRCLE STREET,

INDIANAPOLIS - INDIANA



WE CARRY EVERY BRAND OF RAZORS.

We make a Specialty of Razor Grinding.

Prompt Aettntion Given to Orders by Mail.

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

J. E. BODINE & CO.

29 Circle Street,

INDIANAPOLIS. INDIANA.

A $5 Book For $1.00. How To Build A House.

If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, Palliser's American Architecture, or every man a complete builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well known architects.

There is not a Builder or any one intending to Build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular work ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A $5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11 x 14 inches in size, and consists of large 9 x 12 plate pages giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, no guess work, and instructions How to Build 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country, houses for the farm and workingmen's homes for all sections of the country, and costing from $300 to $6,500; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of Architects. It is worth $5.00 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail postpaid on receipt of $1.00; bound in cloth, $2.00. Address all orders to J. S. OGILVIE, PUBLISHER,

P. O. Box 2767. 57 Rose St., New York.

Wanted NEGROES

To Sell Our Royal Book,

"The Black Phalanx."

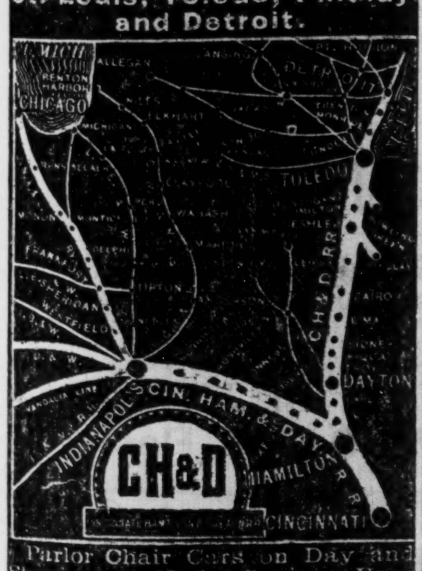
It is a history of the Negro Soldiers and gives a full account of their services in fighting for freedom and the Union, from the Revolution to the present time. SPLENDID PICTURES of the Negro Troops. All say it is the grandest book ever written. Piles of money to be made selling it, for every body wants it. You Can Make Money. One man has already made 600 dollars on 500 books. Don't fail to send at once for circulars and see our Liberal Terms to Agents. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Ct., Boston, Cincinnati or St. Louis. (Mention this Paper)

CH & D

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.

THE THROUGH CAR LINE FROM AND TO

Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Dayton, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo, Findlay and Detroit.



Parlor Chair Cars on Day and Sleepers on Night Trains Year Round

Reclining Chair Car Cincinnati to Decatur, Ills., Springfield, Ills. and Keokuk, Iowa, Daily.

For full information ... inquire of or address

W. H. FISHER, General Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

JOHN BASTABLE, Dist. Pass'r Agent, Toledo, O.

W. H. WHITTLESEY, Cent. Pass'r Agt., Dayton, O.

... RHEIN, Nor. Pass'r Agent, Detroit, Mich.

WM. A. WIGGINS, So. Pass'r Agt., Chat'ga, Tenn.

... MASON, City Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

General Passenger Agent's Office, No. 200 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

C. C. WAITE ... CHAS. H. ROCKWELL ...

GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

Mme. Pauline Lucca is ill.

A labor lyceum for women has been organized in St. Paul.

Mme. Patti-Nicolini is dubbed "the queen" at Craig-y-Nos castle.

A Woman's Exchange has been opened in Brook street, London.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes is in Italy gathering points for a new story.

White China silk is one of the favorite fabrics for summer dresses.

Mrs. D. G. Croly is about to start a new paper called the Woman's Century.

The military girl is an established institution at the University of Minnesota.

Miss Juliet Corson has become so much of an invalid that she is not able to leave her room.

There are eight ladies of title in England who carry on the business of dress and mantle making.

Nearly one quarter of the white girls of Alabama, between the ages of 15 and 21 can not write their own names.

Dr. Giusepina Cattani is a woman, and she has been appointed lecturer on pathology at the University at Bologna, Italy.

A young woman who has her own living to make needs to disembarrass herself of all false pride, says a writer in Harper's Bazar.

Four of Archdeacon Farrar's daughters have married clergymen, and three out of the four have chosen curates in their father's church.

The new Duchess of Portland ranks eighteen in the list of peeresses, and the American Duchess of Marlborough takes precedence of her.

Miss Jane Cobden, although still comparatively young, has snow white hair. She wears picturesque costumes and has an attractive personality.

A gold bangle watch with blue face surrounded with diamonds was the gift of the Duke of Portland to each of the nine bridesmaids who took part at his wedding.

There are over 3,000,000 women in this country who are engaged in work which is not domestic. Whatever are her other "rights" woman's right to work is evidently unlimited.

The Woman's Exchange of Kansas City is to build a home for working women. The house is to cost $30,000, and a $14,000 lot has already been bought to put it upon.

"Residential chambers" for ladies have been built in London, consisting of two, three, and four rooms, which rent for from 10 shillings to 25 shillings, unfurnished. Only those women who earn their own livelihood are permitted to become occupants.

Why Dr. Hawkes Declined.

North Carolina probably never produced, says the Washington Post, an abler preacher than Dr. Francis L. Hawkes, who a quarter of a century ago was pastor of Grace Episcopal church, New York. Short, thick-set, swarthy, black-eyed, and black-haired, he was a striking personage, He was not only a great pulpit orator, but considered the best reader in the New York episcopacy. His rather luxurious family deterred him from accepting a bishopric, which would have been otherwise tendered. One day a delegation from a Buffalo church waited upon and invited him to accept a pastorate in that city.

"Well, gentlemen, other things being satisfactory, the question of acceptance narrows down to a business matter," said Dr. Hawkes. "What salary do you offer?"

"Dr. Hawkes," said the spokesman, "we recognize that you have a high reputation and are willing to be liberal. Our recent pastor has received $2,500, but on account of your standing we have decided to offer you $3,500."

"My good man," cried the doctor, gasping, "do you know what salary I am receiving here?"

"No, sir."

"I get $15,000 and this parsonage, and as I have an expensive family I do not see my way clear to accept your offer."

The spokesman looked rather sheepish, but made another essay,

"If we had known that fact, sir, we would undoubtedly have looked elsewhere; but you should remember that the work of the Lord must be done, and as for providing for your family, you know the story of the ravens."

"Now, my friends," responded the clergyman, quizzically, "I have made the bible my study ever since I was 28. I have read it through carefully and prayerfully over a hundred times. I I remember the raven incident perfectly, but nowhere can I find any reference to the Lord's providing for young Hawkes."

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

New York Weekly.

Good breeding makes all pholks equal.

Modesty and bashfullness are often konfounded, but they are az different az delikasy and dullness.

Very old age iz only desirable to the truly virtuous, and they allways hav sense enuff not to ask for it.

Thare iz noboddy who gits so low down in the ditch but what thinks thare iz sum one lower down than he iz.

Next to doing a man an injury, in point of meanness, iz to do him a benefit, and then continually remind him ov it.

When a man finds fault with himself, he expects yu will kontradickt him, not koincide with him.

It iz strange what learned phools there are in this world. The man who haz lately found out, after two years' sarch, that the cockroach's egg iz round, and oval, iz one ov them.

An Atheist iz one who sez he don't beleave in Divine Providence. Divine Providence kan stand this az long az he kan.

Experience ackts on sum people az it duz on a bull tarier—he don't fairly git over one whipping before he goes in for another.

The grate experience ov wisdum iz to git the greatest amount ov truth into the fewest amount of words.

The Vatican and Spain.

There have been several reports of late from Rome that the pope has decided in certain eventualities to seek a place of refuge in Spain. This determination is supposed to have been reached, or announced to the cardinals, in a secret consistory recently held, the first meeting of the kind convoked by Leo XIII. during his pontificate. From the view-point of political expediency it seems plain enough that Spain is the only European country in which the Papacy could, with a due regard to the existing situation, elect to fix its seat. Germany and Austria are barred, because they are the treaty-bound allies of Italy, from whose encroachments, according to the hypothesis which we are discussing, the pope will feel himself constrained to seek deliverance. Quite as impossible would it be to look for an asylum in France, so long as the control of her government is shared by moderates of the Ferry type and the followers of Clemenceau who clamor for an absolute divorce of church and state. The suggestion of Malta is equally absurd. Neither would England give up the fortified island which commands the central portion of the Mediterranean, nor could the pope accept it at the hands of a Protestant power. There remain Spain and Portugal, and hesitation in a choice between these two is inconceivable. We may add that it must be no slight recommendation in the eyes of the Vatican that during the last seventy years the Spanish monarchy has remained outside the main current of European politics. Under the present regime, Spain has but little sympathy with France, and Bismarck has failed to use her as one of the pawns upon his chess board.—New York Sun.

Definitions of the Day.

A Cowhide—The barn.

A Firecracker—The poker.

The Golden Mean—Oroide.

Beaver Lodges—Hat-racks.

Navy Plug—A cannon ball.

A Gas Plant—The wind-flower.

The Bell of the Ball—Dumb-bell.

A "Kid" Glove—A number two.

A Stem-Winder—The convolvulus.

A Bad Pun—A counterfeit £1 note.

Down and Out—The first mustache.

Shaking Hands—A factory lock-out.

A Club-House Bore—The corkscrew.

Going the Rounds—Climbing a ladder.

A Secret Door—The mouth of lovely woman.

The Consumption of Cigarettes—Pulmonary.

The Deuce of Clubs—Coming home from 'em.

One Hundred Per Cent—Mephitis Americana.

A Leaden Messenger—The district telegraph boy.

The Lay of the Land—The non-clerical population.

A Coat of Arms—Any coat. (When it hasn't arm's it's a vest.)

A Bootless Attempt—To get up-stairs without being heard by your wife.—Puck.

A Novel Advertisement.

In a large window of a St. Louis clothing store is a "pigs-in-the-clover" puzzle that is attracting a crowd of interested people every day. The window is transformed into a semblance of the puzzle, the partitions being low fences, and running about in the passages are four small pigs ornamented with bows of delicately colored ribbons. A little boy in the guise of a farmer endeavors to drive them into the pen, while the crowd of people watch outside. Just as he succeeds in getting them into the inner ring one or two of them will jump the railings and trot leisurely in the opposite direction, after the customary perverse manner of pigs. No one has ever seen all the pigs in the pen at once, and the amount of money that has been wagered on those pigs and their juvenile driver would build the centennial arch and relieve the Johnstown sufferers.—Ex.

Mormonism Declining.

The Mormon leaders in Utah are trying to put a stop to the Mormon exodus from that territory. It appears that many of the saints who have been flourishing there for long years are taking up the line of march toward the far North, and that consequently there is danger of the new Zion being given up wholy to the Gentiles. The subject was brougt up at a recent Mormon conference in Salt Lake City; and it was with the utmost emphasis that the apostle Cannon exclaimed: "This scattering must be stopped." But it was evident from the reports presented to the conference that the power of Mormonism in Utah is declining, that the Mormon population there is decreasing, that polygamous marriages are not entered into as they were formerly, and that the young people are turning from the religion of their sires.—New York Sun.

FASHION NOTES.

Summer gowns are timmed but not draped.

Gloves of chamois skin are used for shopping.

The newest thing in work baskets is a Japanese lantern.

Rhinestone belt buckles are countenanced this summer.

Selvedges form the trimming to some of the summer gowns.

Soft finished piques are sometimes used for tennis costumes.

Tan colored leather is used extensively for trimming dresses.

Chantilly insertion forms stripes in afternoon dresses of mousseline do soie.

Englishmen who effect the single eyeglass use one encircled with a gold rim.

Tucks on the skirt, tucks on the sleeves, tucks on the waist, tucks everywhere!

Silk gowns in black and white are most fashionable when designed in scrolls.

Creped mousseline de soie is a new material for afternoon and reception dresses.

Batiste dresses with parasol to match will serve as all day dresses at the watering places.

Fancy sleeves of some thin fabric are worn this season in tennis blouses of thicker material.

A French waist has tne neck cut a little low and in square tabs, which lie over frills of lace.

Metal belts, gold and silver not excluded, are among the pleasing novelties of the present moment.

Stout women should avoid belts, horizontal rows of trimming and ornamentation at the top of sleeves.

Afternoon tea aprons, which have almost gone out of fashion here, are in great favor with English ladies.

Ribbon four inches wide is set in the side seams of bodices, and draw forward to a knot at the waist line.

The jaunty little mixtures of wire and lace which have assumed the name of bonnets find high favor this summer.

It is a noticeable fact that those ladies who have plump, well-shaped arms do not take kindly to the leg-'o-mutton sleeves.

Some new sailor hats consist of a straw brim, with a crown of cloth like the yachting or traveling costume, with which it is worn.

"The chief thing," said a London dressmaker the other day, "is to make the bodice so that nobody shall know how you got into it."

Hammocks designed this season have a fringe along each edge, which prevents the outline of the figure from being seen with distinctness.

A Poorly Paid Profession.

The actor whose salary is $50 or less per week is not, as a rule, as well off as the clerk or salesman who receives half the amount. The actor rarely gets his salary for more than eight months in the year, and when unpaid salaries and prematurely closed seasons are taken into account a still further reduction has to be made. Then, too, the actor, and particularly the actress, has much greater expense for dress than any other person earning a proportional income, while the cost of living, while traveling, in even second-class hotels, is double that necessary at home.

At all the agencies lists of actors classed acording to their special abilities are kept, and the agent generally knows pretty accurately what salaries will be accepted. He is also supplied with one or more photographs of his clients. A manager who wants either a single actor or an entire company states his wants to the agent, who looks over his list of unemployed people, and then submits names and photographs to the manager. He selects two or three, who are requested to meet him at the office, and from these a final choice is made. Between 3,000 and 4,000 names are on the books of some agencies. These names include not only every class of actor, but, stage-carpenters, property-men, baggage-men, business managers and advance agents.—New York Tribune.

A Scarf-Pin in His Throat.

Men generally wear their scarf-pins in their neckties, but California boasts of a man who has carried such an article of jewelry in his throat. When pulling a tramp off the cars at Madeira, Fresno county, in April last, Daniel Anseon, a brakeman, was shot in the neck by the tramp. The wounded brakeman was sent to the railroad hospital at Oakland, where the bullet was extracted. He was discharged as cured three weeks ago. The man, however, always felt an unpleasant sensation in his throat. Recently he returned to the hospital for relief. The doctor reopened the wound and found therein a section of the silk necktie worn by Anseon at the time of the shooting and fragments of his scarf-pin. These were removed and it is expected that in a few days the man will be twisting brakes again.

Chances for Dull Boys.

Anxious Father—"I don't see what is to become of my son. He seems to be a born blunderer."

Old Friend—"Um—there is no reason why he should not succeed as well as the rest as a weather prophet."—New York Weekly.

Opprobrious Epithets.

"Mr. Jones and Mr. Robinson had a dreadful quarrel, I hear," said Mrs. Fangle.

"You don't say?" exclaimed her husband.

"Yes I do; and Mr. Robinson applied the most expressive epitaphs to Mr. Jones."—Harper's Bazar.

THE
* FREEMAN *
ILLUSTRATED

A National Colored Newspaper and the only pictorial colored journal published in the United States. As a bold and fearless champion of the Negro race it has no equal. It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people.

READ WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.

THE BEST NEGRO PAPER.

So far as we are acquainted with colored journalism, the best paper published in the interests of the colored people is The Freeman of this city. No other paper is doing as good work in the special field indicated. Its advocacy of the interests of the colored people is able and dignified, and its illustrated sketches of the colored literary men and women are exceedingly well conceived and executed.—Indianapolis Journal.

A GROWING PAPER.

The Freeman, a paper conducted in this city by Edward E. Cooper, in the interests of the colored race, has grown to be a creditable journal. It is illus rated each week, well printed, and is well conducted editorially.—Indianapolis News.

IT MUST BE SEEN.

The Freeman of this city is the ablest newspaper in the United States published by colored men. The paper itself is proof of this statement.—Sun.

The Washington Bee, one of the ablest colored newspapers published says of us: Editor Cooper, of the Indianapolis "Freeman," is the most enterprising Negro Journalist in the country.
The "Freeman" is a necessity.

The National Leader; The Freeman, of Indianapolis, Ind., E. E. Cooper, manager is the only pictorial publisher in the country. Though in its infancy it has taken front rank in illustrates newspaperdom. We consider it the Harper's Weekly of the colored race.

The illustrated "Freeman" of Indianapolis, Ind., is to the colored people, what Frank Leslie is to the whites.—The Advocate, Leavenworth, Kan.

Brother Optic; The Freeman the only illustrat d Negro newspaper published, shoots straight at the mark, and fills a long felt need in Negro Journalism. It speaks its sentiments, regardless of friends, and asks for the recognition of the Negro—not as brutes but as American citizens. How can our leaders do without it?

One of our contemporaries kindly says; The Freeman is a new and long needed venture in Negro journalism, every department complete and ably managed, which demonstrates the fact that we have men among us who possess the same marke tastes, traits and abilities which the white men have."

Another remarks; "The Freeman adds another brilliant star to Negro Journalism. Unlike the ordinary weekly journal, it is an illustrated paper, with strong editorials and fresh news that gives it a decided advantage over the average weekly newspaper.

The Freeman, the only illustrated journal in America published by colored men, came to our desk this week, and is beyond all apprehension the neatest and best. Success to you Brother Cooper.—Leavenworth Advocate.

The Freeman is the only illustrated paper published by a colored man in the United States It is a credit to Edward E. Cooper, the talented editor and proprietor, and to his race. We commend it to our friends and patrons.—The Crusade.

It is one of the most instructive and interesting papers we have ever read.—Plain Speaker, South Carolina.

It is the best effort yet made in Negro journalism. It deserves a place around the fireside of every lover of the race.—The Vindicator.

The Freeman is a credit to journalism, and shows that we are rising.—The Herald, Va.,

The Freeman is, without a doubt, the most creditable journalistic effort yet put forth by the Negro. It is striking evidence and unmistakable proof of latent and undeveloped genius and innate ability lying dormant in the Negro race. It is the duty of every reading Negro to encourage and support this most excellent paper.—Pine Bluff Hornet.

"It is a credit too and shows the advance the colored race is making in journalism," says another.

The position of The Freeman among the Negro journals is admirable and unique. The faithful portraiture and graphic sketches of noted colored men published weekly are gratifying in a high degree.—Southern News.

The Freeman is indeed the best and finest journal published by the Negro race, It contains cuts and biographical sketches of our prominent men and women, and portrays the colored race as it is.—Progress, Ala.

On the last page is always found a comic cut of some of the common discriminations practiced against the race. The paper is well edited, and a credit to the editor and the race.—The Corner stone.

Decidedly the best newsyaper in typographical makeup and mechanical arrangement published in this country is The Freeman, an illustrated independent journal issued every Saturday at Indianapolis, Ind. If our people desire a really good paper we advise them to subscribe to it: Among its contributors are many of the best Negro writers in this country.—Va, Lancet.

The Freeman is by far the best and ablest newspaper the colored people have ever had.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

As a Newspaper.

It gives a complete review of the doings of the colored people everywhere. It gives special attention to the worthy achievements and general progress of the race.

A Political Paper.

It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people. It will commend the good and condemn the bad in all parties. It believes in free speech, a free ballot and a fair count.

An Historical Paper.

It devotes unceasing research to the hitherto unpublished history of the Negro in this country and will from time to time print and illustrate the legends and romances of the Negro, written by colored authors.

A Literary Paper.

It keeps a pace with the educational and literary progress of the race. It will review all books and criticise all publications by colored men and women. It endeavors to encourage and create a demand for the works of colored authors

An Illustrated Paper.

It portrays the colored race as it is, and not as it is misrepresented by many of our white contemporaries. It will print from time to time cuts and sketches of our prominent men and women, and full contemporary happenings which relate to colored people.

A General Newspaper.

It is the peer of any in the land, and is brimful of spicy news each week. Particular attention will be given to the stage, the pulpit, the school room and workshop and the leading occupations and professions of the race.

An Advertising Medium.

It has no equal as an advertising medium, reaching as it does a class of people, not reached by the white papers. Rates can be had by application at our office.

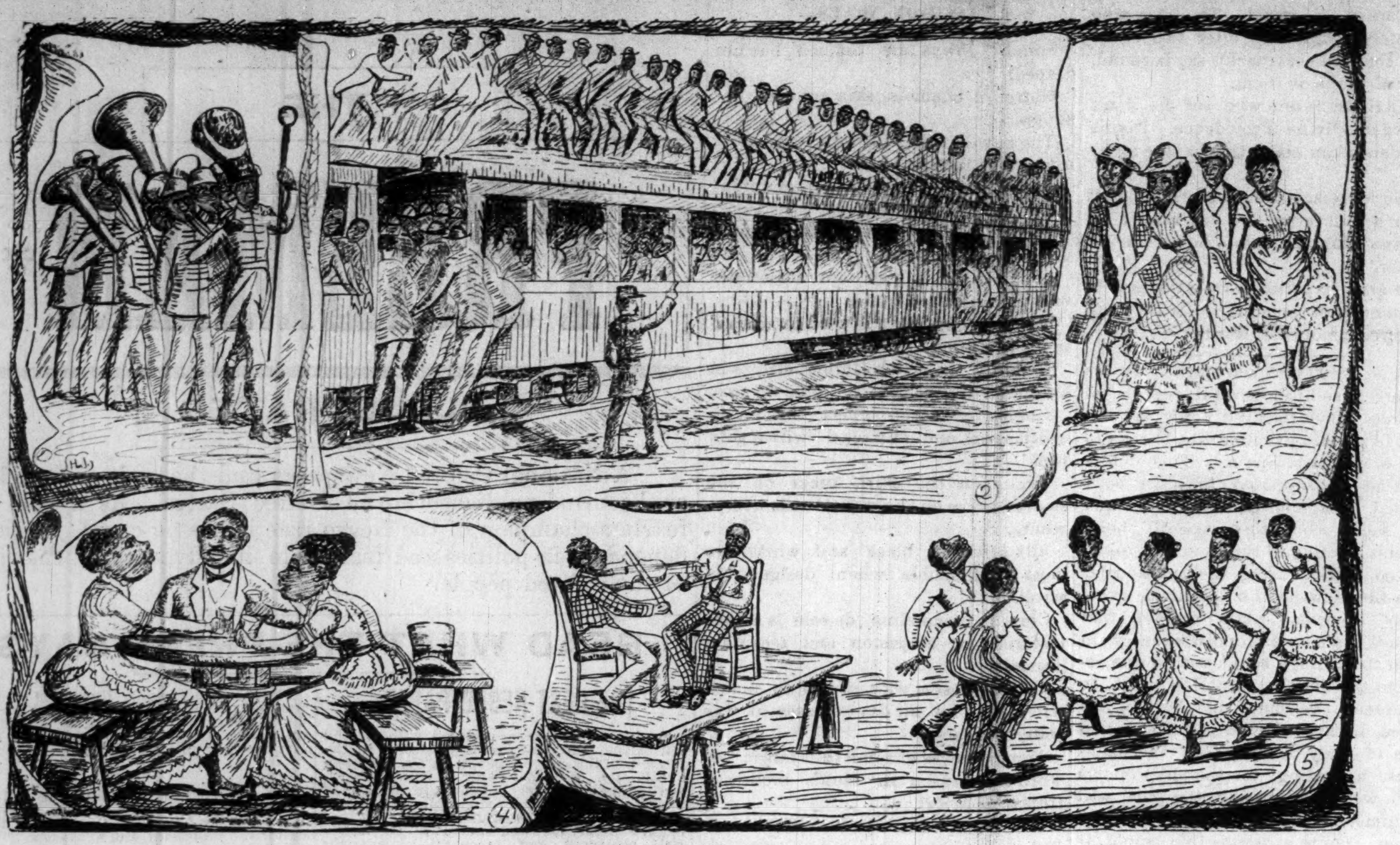
Our Subscription Rates.

One year in advance	$2.40
6 months " "	$1.35
3 months " "	75c

All business should be addressed to THE FREEMAN, Edward E. Cooper, Indianapolis, Ind.

The Freeman Wants

Honest, active, intelligent agents in every city, town and hamlet in the U. S. Industrious young colored men and women can find lucrative employment by addressing THE FREEMAN. ☞ References required.



THE EXCURSION CRAZE.

(1) The Drum Major. (2) The Excursion Ready to Pull Out. (3) On the Way to the Train. (4) The Minister and two of his Flock "Rushing the Growler." (5) A Virginia Reel.

LOCAL LIFE.

Mr. Cap. Patterson is very ill.

Mr. Clinton Douglas will visit Chicago in a few days.

Hon. J. S. Hinton spent last week in Louisville and New Albany.

Nrs. Mary Millers, after a pleasant visit in Chicago, has returned.

Mr. C. S. Harper is visiting friends in New Castle, Ind., this week.

Miss Sarah Buyers, of Muncie, Ind., is the guest of Miss Lizzie Sweeney.

Mrs. Ellis, of Springfield, O., is visiting Mrs. Hilliard, of N. California St.

Mr. Lewis Esters will build a new residence on Shelby street in a few weeks.

William Roundtree and Oliver Stokes made a flying visit to Chicago, this week.

Mr. Frank Batties, of Madison, Ind., passed through the city this week, enroute for home.

It is reported that the affairs of Mt. Zion Church are no nearer settled than when the trouble first began.

Miss Victoria and Mary Wilson, who have been visiting friends in the Garden City, returned this week.

Messrs. Edward Compton and R. Wickliff, of Chicago, were calling on friends in this city, this week.

Mr. J. H. Fiddler, formerly manager of "Past the Age" theatre company, passed through the city this week.

Mr. Ernest Smith and Miss Hattie Highbaugh were quietly married at her residence last Tuesday evening.

The stands for the Brotherhood entertainment will be sold at the fair grounds at 3:30 p. m., Wednesday, Aug. 21.

Mesdames Tenie J. Cooper and Sallie L. Corbin and Miss Estella Hart are in Cincinnati, the guest of Mrs. Lillie Henderson.

Mr. P. S. Dickerson, the son of Mrs. Lee, of No. 27 Columbia street, died at his mother's residence, last Monday, after a long illness and much suffering.

Mr. J. B. Owen, our popular druggist, received a letter this week, telling of the serious illness of his father, Mr. Alfred Owen, at Cottage Home, Tenn.

Mr. C. H. Baughman and Mr. Allen Simms passed the civil service for clerks in the postoffice last week, Mr. Baughman being third in the list of eligibles.

Rev. J. A. Meadows, pastor of the Third Baptist Church, Toledo, O., preached at Corinthian Paptist Church Sunday morning, and at Mt. Zion at night.

Miss Ella Merriweather, who has been visiting Miss Carrie England, will return to her home in Louisville, Ky., accompanied by Miss Carrie, who will be her guest for a few weeks.

The following were the guests at the hnson house, 64 Indiana avenue, this week: Mr. Robt. Moody, of Louisville, Ky.; Mr. Adams and wife, of Lafayette, Ind., Mrs. Edith Woods, of Springfield, O., Mr. Frank Smith, of Thorntown, Ind., and Mr. Grant Irving, of Evansville, Ind.

The colored applicants for civil service honors in this city have scored a signal victory. Out of one hundred and twenty-eight applications but sixteen were colored, and of this number eleven passed. Messrs. C. H. Baughman and L. A. Newby heading the list for clerk and carrier respectively. The next step will be for Postmaster Wallace to put a few of these gentlemen in at once and thus refute the slander cast upon him by a few disgruntled office seekers.

Jeff Davis' Slave.

According to a Washington correspondent, the wealthiest colored man in the south since the war, who was born a slave and set free by the emancipation proclamation, was Ben Montgomery, of Mississippi. He belonged to Mr. Joseph Davis first, and then to Mr. Jefferson Davis. For years before the war he was the secretary of Hon. Joseph Davis, Jefferson Davis' elder brother. The Davises were large planters and owned the "Hurricanes" estate, consisting of three great cotton plantations at the extreme lower end of Warren county, Miss., and about eighteen or twenty miles below Vicksburg. There were between 12,000 and 15,000 acres of the finest land on the Mississippi river in these plantations and 750 slaves. All the letters respecting the business of these places for thirty years were written by Ben Montgomery. He frequently went to New Orleans on business for the Davises, and carried with him once ninety thousand dollars in money. He traveled with Mr. Davis all over the north, and could have run away fifty times had he wished. But he remained faithful and loyal to the last. The Davises were noted for their kindness to their slaves. They had finer "quarters" on their plantation probably than any planter in the south, excepting the Hamptons. They kept a physician always on their places, and in every way cared for their "colored people," as slaves were frequently called. When Mr. Jefferson Davis and his brother Joseph left their homes, one as the President of the Southern Confederacy and the other as a Brigadier-General, they put everything under Ben Montgomery's charge. He made the crops of 1861-62 and 1862-63, about 3,000 bales of cotton, and shipped it to New Orleans and sold it to foreign buyers for gold. This money he carefully sent to Mr. Davis. In 1863, when the slaves were emancipated, Mr. Davis sold the "Hurricanes" to Ben Montgomery for $300,000 in gold. It has been said that this sale was only a ruse to save these splendid estates from confiscation. Whether this was true or not, when the Federal "agents for the protection of abandoned property and lands" came to take possession of the Hurricanes they found Ben Montgomery with a title so strong and valid that it could not be upset, and they left him alone in peaceable possession.

After the war he continued to plant these places with great success, making every year from 1,100 to 2,200 bales of cotton, besides an abundance of corn and hay. In 1874 or 1875, there still being a balance due on the payments, Mr. Davis took the property back, but left Ben Montgomery in full charge. These places yield a very handsome annual income now to Mr. Davis, who, though he prefers to live on the Mississippi seashore at Beauvoir yet visits his old home once a year and spends a few weeks with his friends of fifty years ago. As I have said, he was a very kind master, and, therefore, whenever he goes back to his former residence all the old-time Davis negroes within fifty miles around come to see "Old Marse Jeff" and have a great time. When Ben Montgomery died, in 1881, Mr. Davis went up to his funeral, and there was no sincerer mourner than he who once had the fate of a people upon his shoulders at the grave of his old and life-long friend, though his slave.

SLAPPED A U. S. JUSTICE.

JUDGE TERRY SHOT FOR INSULTING JUSTICE FIELD.

A United States Marshal Kills a Judge Who Insults a Justice of the Highest Court in the Land--Quick Vengeance.

Upon the arrival of the southern overland train at Lathrop, Cal., at 7:20, Wednesday morning, United States Supreme Judge Stephen J. Field and Deputy United States Marshal David Nagle walked into the depot dining room for breakfast and sat down side by side. Soon after Judge David S. Terry and his wife came in also. They were proceeding to another table when Mrs. Terry, evidently recognizing Justice Field, did not sit down, but retired to the train for some unknown purpos. Before she reached it, however, and as soon as she had left the dining room Judge Terry approached Justice Field, and stooping over him, slapped his face. At this juncture Deputy Marshal Nagle arose from his seat and shot Judge Terry through the heart. As he was falling the Deputy Marshal shot again, but missed him, the bullet going through the floor. Both shots were fired in very quick succession. The Judge never uttered a sound after being shot. He had hardly fallen when Mrs. Terry rushed to the side of his body and threw herself upon it. Then ensued a scene of the wildest excitement. People rushed from the dining room and others rushed in. During this time Justice Field and Deputy Marshal Nagle retreated to a sleeping car where they were securely locked within.

At times Mrs. Terry would call upon the citizens to arrest them. Before the train pulled out Constable Walker entered the sleeper and was carried away on board the train. He informed the party that he knew his duty and would perform it. During the time the train was standing at the depot Mrs. Terry was running wildly alternately from the body of her husband to the sleeper, demanding admittance, that she might slap Justice Fields' face, and, at the same time begging that they be detained and have their examination.

Previous to the entrance of Constable Walker into the sleeper, Sheriff Purvis and deputy, of Stanislaus county, had already taken charge of Deputy United States Marshal Nagle.

"Ex-Judge David S. Terry was one of the best known men on the Pacific coast. The famous case of Miss Sarah Althea Hill was tried before Justice Field, who gave the final judgment that she was not the wife of Senator Sharon. Judge Terry had warmly espoused her cause, and married her two years ago, before the court had adversely ruled.

He had been counsel for Miss Hill since early in the proceedings against Sharon, and has been assiduous in his intention to the plaintiff during his connection with the case. In the days of the gold fever, when the pro and anti-slavery parties were struggling for the mastery, Judge Terry, who came from the South, was an ardent slavery man. Senator Broderick was just as determined in his anti-slavery views. The natural result was that the two men became bitter enemies, and as "the code" held sway in those days, a duel resulted in which Terry killed Broderick. Terry escaped punishment. During the war he commanded a Texas regiment, and upon the cessation of hostilities returned to California and entered politics. He was made a member of the Democratic State Committee in 1875, and in 1879 was nominated for Attorney General by a branch of the Workingman's party. In 1880 he was a Presidential Elector on the Democratic ticket, but although all the other Electors received majorities ranging from 87 to 143, Terry was defeated by over 500 votes. Since then Terry had retired from politics.

The following facts were submitted to Justice Field Wednesday afternoon, and declared by him to be a correct statement of the circumstances that led up to the shooting: During Judge Terry's confinement in the county jail he threatened, upon his release, to take the lives of Judges Field and Sawyer. Prior to the contempt of court for which he was in prison, Mrs. Terry, in his presence, had made an assault on Judge Sawyer in a Pullman car. It is believed that had Sawyer resisted the insult Terry would have killed him. Terry's threats were so publicly made that they reached the ears of Justice Field's colleagues on the Supreme Bench, and were made known to the Department of Justice in Washington, whereupon Mr. Miller, Attorney-General of the United States, head of the Department of Justice, and as the superior of the United States Marshal Franks, ordered the latter to take whatever measures were necessary to protect the persons of Justice Field and Judge Sawyer from assault by Judge Terry. On his arrival in California to hold court in this part of his circuit, Justice Field objected to being put under the protection of the marshal's officers. When asked if he intended to carry arms to defend himself, he said: "No; I do not and will not carry arms, for when it is known that judges of the courts are compelled to arm themselves for defense of assaults offered in consequence of their judicial action, it will be time to dissolve the courts, consider the government as a failure and let society lapse into barbarism." Notwithstanding his objection to protection, the marshal declared himself subject to the order of his superior officer, Attorney-general Miller, and deputized Mr. Nagle to keep within reach of Justice Field, ready to carry out the orders of the Department of Justice.

In an interview in the Indianapolis Sentinel, Attorney-general Miller confirms the statement that Nagle was acting under federal authority. Nagle was arrested by the State authorities and placed in jail. The shooting is considered justifiable.

An attack had been deemed probable, owing to frequent threats attributed to Judge Terry and owing to the latter's known temper and the fierce quarrels which had marked his public career in California. He was known to entertain a deadly hatred toward Justice Field, which feeling was supposed to have been spurred by his wife, Sarah Althea Terry, who claims to be the widow of the late U. S. Senator Sharon and who has been endeavoring to prosecute her claim to his estate in State and Federal courts. A decision rendered by Justice Field, sitting in banc with two other federal judges last September, was adverse to her interests, and she was the means of creating a scene in the U. S. court room on that occasion, which threatened to terminate in a tragedy. She was ordered into custody by the court for contempt, after interrupting Judge Field when delivering his decision, charging him with being corrupt. She struggled with the bailiffs when they attempted to remove her by force, and had an active ally in Judge Terry, who drew a dagger, but was disarmed by the same deputy at whose hands he met his death. For this act Judge Terry was sent to jail for six months for contempt. When this occurred statements were publicly attributed to Judge Terry, declaring that he would have a personal settlement with Judge Field if he ever had occasion to meet him when released from arrest. These statements coming from the man who had killed U. S. Senator Broderick in a duel, who was popularly supposed to be constantly armed and marvelously proficient in the use of weapons, was regarded as no light statement. The remark was certainly current throughout California that if Judge Terry met Justice Field in public a tragic scene would undoubtedly follow. Whether Judge Terry was aware of the presence of the deputy is not known. Although warned to not strike again by Nagle, he had aimed a second powerful blow at Justice Field, who was still sitting in his chair but before the blow could be delivered he fell to the floor a dead man.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Through the bureau of international exchanges at the Smithsonian Institution, Tuesday morning, Dr. St. Clair, chief of the consular division, State Department, received from Lieut. Taunt, United States commercial agent in the Congo country, the war outfit of a Byanzi warrior sent from a point nine hundred miles from the coast. It consists of a bamboo shield six feet long and one foot wide, a spear four feet long, a knife shaped someting like an exaggerated pruning knife and sharp on both edges, a bow with bamboo string and two iron-tipped arrows and three coils of small brass wire. The weapons of offense are murderous looking implements; but the shield seems woefully deficient in size and texture to protect the wearer. Before handling the weapons Dr. St. Clair will wash their points and edges in carbolic acid to remove the poison with which Congo warriors of ante-civilization days at least, were wont to tip them in order to add to their effectiveness.

NON-RESIDENT NOTICE.

STATE OF INDIANA, Marion County, SS: } In the Superior Court of Marion County, in the State of Indiana.

WILLIAM M. GARVIN, vs Jennie Garvin } No. 29830 Complaint for Divorce.

Be it known, That on the 7th day of August, 1889, the above named plaintiff, by his attorney, filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Marion County, in the State of Indiana, complaint against the above named defendant, Jennie Garvin, and the said plaintiff having also filed in said Clerk's office the affidavit of a competent person, showing that said defendant, Jennie Garvin, is not a resident of the State of Indiana, and that said action is for divorce, and whereas said plaintiff having by endorsement on said complaint repuired said defendant to appear in said Court and answer or demur thereto, on the 7th day of October, 1889.

Now, therefore, By order of said Court, said defendant last above named is hereby notified of the filing and pendency of said complaint against her, and that unless she appear and answer or demur therto, at the calling of said cause on the 7th day of October, 1889, the same being the first judicial day of a term of said Court, to be begun and held at the Court House in the City of Indianapolis, on the first Monday in October, 1889, said complaint and the matters and things therein contained and alleged, will be heard and determiued in her absence.

JOHN R. WILSON, Clerk.

JACOB FRANKLIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Howard University,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Fall term of this well-known institution will open on September 18, when such students will be received to its industrial, normal, preparatory and college departments as shall be found sufficiently advanced in their studies.

The theological, medical and law departments open on Oct. 1st.

Tuition free except in Medical and Law Departments.

No distinction of race or sex. Those who desire a genuine Higher Education will find here peculiar advantages.

Students competent to enter the College course will receive special aid, if necessary.

Send for Catalogue.

3m J. B. JOHNSON, Secretary.

MR. J. R. JACKSON

—Has opened a nice—

Restaurant

—at—

162 Indiana Ave.

Meals, Lunches and Ice Cream at all hours. Everything served in first-class style. Give him a call.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 5, 1889.

We take this method to inform our many friends that the National Baptist Convention will convene with the Second Baptist Church, Sept. 10th, 1889. As there will be a large delegation in attendance, we ask our friends to assist us to accommodate them, as we assisted our Methodist brethren in providing for their delegates to the General Conference. We now ask them to reciprocate. We will call to see you soon.

As this grand and intelligent body will be a credit to the city, we hope all will assist us to make their stay a pleasant one.

J. W. CARR, E. B. MARTIN, N. A. SEYMORE, C. WILLIAMS, C. C. WILSON, } Committee.

ORGANIZING AGENTS WANTED.

In every community. You can make from $20 to $60 per month working for us. No capital repuired. An outfit sent free on application. Corporation responsible. Special offers for the next sixty days. Address, S. D. BROWN & Co., Knob, Va.

This CELEBRATED RAZOR SENT BY MAIL

If you want the best THIN HOLLOW GROUND RAZOR that can be made, send us $1.25, and we will send it postage paid.

Mention this paper.

ALLING & LODGE, MADISON, IND.

CHAS A NICOLL Engraver on Wood S. W. COR WASHINGTON AND MERIDIAN STS. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

THE FREEMAN

Can be purchased at all news stands and new depots, Enquire fur it, and notify us when you cannot find it.

A New Boarding and Lodging House.

MRS. GEORGE W. TEETERS

Has just opened a first-class Boarding and Lodging House at

190 N. Missouri St.,

where she will be pleased to see her friends and the general public. First-class beard and lodging furnished to all. (tf)

THE FREEMAN

—Can be obtained from—

D. A. GREENE, Stationer,

429 6th Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

Where Advertisements and Subscriptions may also be left.

A. M. E.

Zion Undertakers' Association,

4 N. Tarragona st. Pensacola, Fla.

Keep on hand a all kinds of Coffins. Caskets of all sizes for adults and children.

WADE H. HARVEY, Manager and Director.

Residence, No. 112 N. Cevallos St.

J. Hammer & Bro.,

—Dealers in—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

2236 Morgan Street,

ST. LOUIS. MO.

BARGAINS.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

25 Second-hand Pianos,

FROM $60.00 UPWARD.

10 Second-hand Organs, from $30.00 UPWARD.

PAYMENTS:—$5.00 or more down, $4.00 or more per month. Call at once. Clearing out stock.

Emil Wulschner,

42 and 44 N. Pennsylvania St.,

Next door to the "When."

Harvest Excursions

at Half Fare

To all points in Kansas, Colorodo, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Pan Handle of Texas, Wyoming and Utah, via the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad.

Tickets will be sold on Tuesdays,

August 6th, September 10th,
August 20th, September 24th,
and October 8th, 1889.

Stop-over privileges within limit of these Excursion Tickets (30 days) will be allowed on the Santa Fe, going and returning, regardless of whether your ticket so stipulates or not. Choice of Routes going and returning will be given whenever your destination can be reached by more than one of the Santa Fe lines. This offers 12 combinations within the State of Kansas alone No other road can offer this variety.

Whether you seek highly improved and irrigated farms or government land, plains or mountains, hot springs, summer resorts, cattle ranges or gold mines, coal or corn, the oldest city in America (Santa Fe) or the newest in the world (Oklahoma, Guthrie,) take the Santa Fe Route. It offers you a trip over a greater extent of country; through more States and Territories; in finer cars; over a better road-bed; gives you a greater variety of scenery and climate; takes you through a richer farming country and through finer and more extensive grazing lands, salt lands, coal lands and mining regions of silver and gold; gives you better meals at its eating stations more privileges on your tickets and a more profitable excursion generally than it is possible for any other road to offer. Call on your nearest ticket agent for rates, tickets, etc. Or address,

F. T. HENDRY, Passenger Agt.,
Room 10, Jackson Place,
Indianapolis, - Ind.
And
GEO. T. NICHOLM,
Gen'l, P. and T. Agt.,
TOPEKA, KANS.

Wanted NEGROES

To Sell Our Royal Book,

"The Black Phalanx."

It is a history of the Negro Soldiers and gives a full account of their services in fighting for freedom and the Union, from the Revolution to the present time. SPLENDID PICTURES of the Negro Troops. All say it is the grandest book ever written. Piles of money to be made selling it, for every body wants it. You Can Make Money. One man has already made 600 dollars on 500 books. Don't fail to send at once for circulars and see our Liberal Terms to Agents. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Ct., Boston, Cincinnati or St. Louis. (Mention this Paper.)

—A—

GRAND EXCURSION

TO

The Indiana Baptist Association,

—AT—

CRAWFORDSVILLE, INDIANA, SUNDAY, AUGUST 25, 1889,

Under the auspices of the SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH. Services will be held in the fair grounds. Don't miss this opportunity. Trains on the I., B and W. R. R. will leave Union Depot promptly at 10 a. m. Returning, leave Crawfordsville at 4 p. m., arriving in the city at 5:30 p. m., in plenty of time to attend church at night. Fare round trip for adults $1.50, children 50 cents. For further information see large bills. The one selling the largest number of tickets will be awarded a fine gold watch.

J. W. CARR, Pastor.

The New Colored Grocery,

WAMACK & JONES, Proprietors,

Are prepared to furnish you anything in the grocery line. They have just put in a full supply of the latest brands of goods and carry a full line of everything. They can sell as cheap as the cheapest and invite you to give them a call.

We also have an Ice Cream Saloon in the rear of the Grocery, where the gay and festive may tryst.

COME AND SEE US.

WAMACK & JONES, 54 Howard St.